

KNEAZE ALEXEY MICHAILO=
VITZ Great Duke of Moscovie
Aged XXXIV Yeares. 1664.
Cross Sculpsit



KNEAZE ALEXEY MICHAILO=
VITZ Great Duke of Moscovie
Aged XXXIV Yeares. 1664.
Cross Sculpsit

THE Present State OF RUSSIA,

In a Letter to a Friend AT

LONDON;

Written by an Eminent Person residing at the Great Czars Court at Moscow for the space of nine years.

Samuel Collins

Illustrated with many Copper Plates.

O utinam Ars mores animumq; depingere posset,
Pulchrior in terris nulla Tabella foret!

LONDON,
Printed by *John Winter*, for *Dorman Newman* at the Kings Arms in the *Poultry*, *A. D.* 1671.

Slav 3076.71*
~~Slav 3002.1~~

THE

Present State

OF

RUSSIA.

HARVARD COLLEGE
DEC 19 1912
LIBRARY

In a Letter to a Friend

Ward sund

LONDON:

To the Reader.

READER,

THE Author of this ſubſequent Relation was a Gentleman of large Parts, and had an eſteem proportionably amongſt thoſe to whom he was willing to impart his Sentiments of things, and thoſe were many, not only in his native Country *England*, but in *France*, *Italy*, *Holland*, *Germany*, *Flanders*, *Ruſſia*, &c.

In which last place he continued nine years in an honourable imploy under that Great Emperour.

His Genius led him to be curious and inquisitive, mostly, after those things that were difficult to be attained to; and perhaps he found the means of gathering these few Papers together, as hard and uneasie as any thing that he endeavoured after in all his Travels.

He had the happiness to be a Favourite to the Great

Tzar

Tzar and his *Patriarch* (things not usually compe-ible) and (it may be) has nade a farther discovery of he *Russ* affairs then any tranger has been capacita-ed to do before or since.

These few Sheets he col-cted when he was in *Mos-*, and designed (since his ming from thence) to me-odize, and Print them der the Title of *The Life* Ivan Vasiloidg (part of hich I saw:) But an acute d unkinde disease put a riod to that and his life:

To the READER.

What you here finde was given to one of his Attendants; who was loath the world should lose the reading of so much truth concerning that Nation (although it were unfinished, and altogether rough) I must suppose you will finde many faults, some of the Correctors, and some of the Printers; and if there be any of the Authors, I hope your candor will pardon his as well as theirs.

Farewell.

N. D.

THE CONTENTS

CHAP. I.

OF *the* Ruſſians *nature in general. Their contempt of Learning. Their Clergy. Liturgy. Churches. Ceremonies in Devotion. Hours of Prayer. The Prieſts names.* Habits. *Wives. Baptiſm. The unnatural death of Apoſtates,*

CHAP. II.

Of their Marriages. The Clerks ceremony towards the Bride. Her *manner of conduct. The* Epithalimum *ſung by Boys and Girls. The old Womans advice*

to the Bridefolk. The Bridal Room. The Bridegrooms boots pull'd off by the Bride. Their ſevere Diſcipline to their Wives cenſured. No proceſs in Law againſt it. The Parents contract with their Daughters Husbands. Witchcraft uſed at Weddings, Abſtinence from Venery. The penalty for marrying a ſecond or third Wife. The Emperours ſecond Son. The manner of the Emperours electing a Wife. His diſappointment how puniſhed. His Sallary to the wronged Virgin. The Queens Relations. Of the Czaroidg *not ſeen publickly till Fifteen. Of the Ruſſian Children. When and how weaned. Of their Faſts and Pennances.*

CHAP. III,

Of the Patriarch in general. He is ſupreme head of the Church. Of his Pallace. The Ceremony of Palm-Sunday. *His Mitre. Of the Ruſſian Bells. The Patriarchs Preſent to the Emperour. His Action*

Action on Good Friday. *His charge to the People.* The *Story of a Countrey Fellow.* *Their ſalutation on* Eaſter Day. *The Patriarchs Preſents to the* Czars *Servants and Nobility.* *Their entertainments.* *The Ladies Complements one to another.*

CHAP. IV.

Of their Burials. *The women are obliged to mourn.* *Their Dirges.* *The Ceremony uſed to the dead.* *Thoſe that are kill'd or frozen to death, buried at* Midſommer. *Of their Carnaval and exceſſive drinking.* *The ſad conſequence thereof.*

CHAP. V.

Of their Imagery. *Pictures exchanged in the God-market, ſaved in Conflagrations; they highly prize them, beſtow Jewels on them.* *The puniſhment of a Woman who ſtole her pearl from an Image,*

though in case of necessity. Heresie punished. Of their Friars and Nuns.

CHAP. VI.

The Tragical Relation of a Monkey. His several tricks. How he threw down the Images, and scar'd the Priest. His apprehension, and final condemnation. The Authors Reflections.

CHAP. VII.

Of their Musick. A story of one of their Embassadors. Beggars in Russia *beg in Tunes. Their Drums, Trumpets and Hunting-horns.*

CHAP.

CHAP. VIII.

Of their nuptial proceedings, ſoon conſummated. They act by Brokers. The mans friends ſee the Bride naked. How a young fellow was cheated. The puniſhment of thoſe Women who kill their Husbands.

CHAP. IX.

A merry ſtory of a great Fiſh, which the Friars took to be a Devil. The contrary being diſcover'd, they are aſham'd, and make an Entertainment. Another ſtory of a Fiſh, but more Tragical. What enſued upon it.

CHAP. X.

Of the Chircaſſes. *Their Religion, Complexion, Drinking, Dancing, Government, Souldiery and Witchcraft.*

CHAP. XI.

Of the Ruſſian Government. Laws. Manner of writing. Their Clerks how called. Their Characters whence borrow'd. Their Petitions. His Imperial Majeſties perſon and character compar'd with his Fathers. The Empire miſerably impoveriſhed and depopulated by the Tartarian Invaſions.

CHAP. XII.

The Emperours riſe. His Anceſtors but Dukes of Volodimir. *His Pallace how call'd. Of* Juan Vaſilowidg, *and his divers odd humours, his Petition to one of his* Diacks. *His Conqueſts. How he*

was

was loved. How he fined Vologda. *How he ſerved the women that laughed at him. Of the* Vayods *miſtake. Another* Vayod *how puniſhed for taking a Gooſe.* Juan *a great lover of Queen* Elizabeth. *How he ſerv'd the French Embaſſador. How Sir* Jerom Boze *came off. A Shoomaker preſented the Emperour with a Turnep, how rewarded. What the Emperour did with the Turnep. How a poor man entertained him. His aſſociating with Thieves. How he was ſerved by one of them, and how he preferr'd him.*

CHAP. XIII.

Of the preſent Emperour or great Czar. Czar *from whence derived. His Titles and Arms. He marries not out of his own Dominions. His Diet. Lodging. Recreations. Viſits. The* Czaroidges *Birth.*

THE CONTENTS.

CHAP. XIV.

Of the Emperours Revenues, great Priviledges, Trading, Proviſion, Traffick, allowance to his Houſhold. Of his Pallace, high Tower. Of his Boyars. *Of the Monaſteries and Nunneries. Officers of State. The* Czars *temperance. Of his entertaining the Nobility. A ſtory of General* Leſhly.

CHAP. XV.

Of the City of Moſco. *Of the* Czars *Jewels. Of his Clothes, Of the Queen and her maids of honours attire. Their journeys in Waggons. How they rode formerly. The mode and language of the* Ruſſes *all one. They differ in their actions from all other Nations. Of their Clock Dyals, and contrariety to other people in ſeveral things. And of other Cuſtoms they have*

CHAP.

CHAP. XVI.

Of their Judiciary proceedings. Of murther how puniſh'd; the accuſed muſt confeſs the fact. Of their Executioner and cruel Torments. The puniſhment of Coyners. A Fellow that ſhot at a Jack-daw how puniſh'd. Conſpirators baniſhed into Syberia, *&c. Hanging lately uſed amongſt them, and how.*

CHAP. XVII.

Of Syberia *and its Inhabitants.* Chay *and* Bour Dian *brought from thence, their qualities.* Tambul *the Metropolis of* Syberia. *A diſcourſe of Sables, how kill'd. The exceſſive coldneſs of this Countrey. How they feed their Cows. Of the River* Ob. *What* Caviare *is made of. Of* Samogeda, *their Dyet. Sledges how drawn. Hunting. Indiſtinct habit. Of their manners. And other remarkable obſervations concerning theſe Northernlings in general.*

CHAP.

THE CONTENTS.

CHAP. XIV.

Of the Emperours Revenues, great Priviledges, Trading, Proviſion, Traffick, allowance to his Houſhold. Of his Pallace, high Tower. Of his Boyars. *Of the Monaſteries and Nunneries. Officers of State. The* Czars *temperance. Of his entertaining the Nobility. A ſtory of General* Leſhly.

CHAP. XV.

Of the City of Moſco. *Of the* Czars *Jewels. Of his Clothes, Of the Queen and her maids of honours attire. Their journeys in Waggons. How they rode formerly. The mode and language of the* Ruſſes *all one. They differ in their actions from all other Nations. Of their Clock Dyals, and contrariety to other people in ſeveral things. And of other Cuſtoms they have*

CHAP.

CHAP. XVI.

Of their Judiciary proceedings. Of murther how puniſh'd; the accuſed muſt confeſs the fact. Of their Executioner and cruel Torments. The puniſhment of Coyners. A Fellow that ſhot at a Jackdaw how puniſh'd. Conſpirators baniſhed into Syberia, *&c. Hanging lately uſed amongſt them, and how.*

CHAP. XVII.

Of Syberia *and its Inhabitants.* Chay *and* Bour Dian *brought from thence, their qualities.* Tambul *the Metropolis of* Syberia. *A diſcourſe of Sables, how kill'd. The exceſſive coldneſs of this Countrey. How they feed their Cows. Of the Riwer* Ob. *What* Caviare *is made of. Of* Samogeda, *their Dyet. Sledges how drawn. Hunting. Indiſtinct habit. Of their manners. And other remarkable obſervations concerning theſe Northernlings in general.*

CHAP.

CHAP. XVIII

Of the Southern parts of Syberia. *The Wilderneſs called* Step, *full of Cherry-trees and fine Flowers. Of* Elks. *Of the* Koorick *and* Perivoſhick. *The Countrey of Squirrels. Of a little Bird like a Woodcock, Another like a Hawk. A third as big as a Swan. The ſtory of the Vegitable Lamb refuted.*

CHAP. XI

A brief account of Tartary. *It's Metropolis. To whom the Tartars pay Tribute, The* Muſcovite *formerly tributary to the* Crim-Tartar. *How far they march in a day. They eat horſe-fleſh, but no bread nor ſalt, the reaſon why. They are very quick-ſighted, excellent horſe-men. Of the* Colmack *Tartars. The* Crim's *deſcrib'd, they deride the Ruſſian worſhip. The grounds why they do it.*

CHAP. XX.

What the ſimpler ſort of Ruſſians are their Idolatry and ignorance, what they think of St. Nicholas, *their high conceit of good works. They are great Rogues. Some are good among them. The* Poles *are not ſo barbarous as the* Ruſſes. *The* Poles *characteriz'd, their Laws; their King how ſtiled, he is very magnificent. King* Henry *weary of the title. How he made ſhift to get away out of* Poland.

CHAP. XXI.

Of Lues Venerea. *Of the Polonian* Plica, *a familiar diſtemper, and very infectious, yet they highly eſteem it. When hair firſt began to be powdred. The* Poles *more honourable in keeping Articles than the* Ruſſes. *A compariſon of the Poliſh and Ruſſian Languages. Their ſalutations are ſtately.* How *the Tartars and Chircaſſes ſalute. The Chircaſſes Religion.*

CHAP.

CHAP. XXII

Of the Preſent Czar *his Father. Grave* Wolmer *how diſappointed in Marriage.* Czar Michaels *death. The ſtory of* Boris Juanoidg. *How the* Czar *elects a Wife. Whom* Boris *preferr'd. His height makes him envied.* Eliah *exalted. The Ruſſians extol Marriage.* Eliah *diſabled. Who ſucceeds him.* Naſhokin *a great Reformer. Highly commended, His words concerning the French and Danes ſupporting the* Hollanders *againſt* England. *He is a great lover of the Engliſh. How he cenſured a Bill of Mortality, and ſome other diſcourſe which he held.*

CHAP. XXIII.

The Czars *deſcription. His anſwer to a Stranger. How he appears in publick. He never viſits any Subject. His Court without noiſe. He ſeldom dines publickly. At* Eaſter *his Subjects kiſs his hand.*

hand. How *he pays his* Strelfies. *What he has done to employ the poor.* The Czaritza *governs the Women.* From *whence the Emperour's chief Revenues proceed,*

CHAP. XXIV.

The Czar *goes every year to a houſe of pleaſure call'd* Obraſawſky. *Of the curious tents erected there.* How *cautious the Emperour is of letting the vulgar ſort behold his paſtimes.* This *commended for ſeveral reaſons. None are to petition the* Czar *in the fields. What hapned to a poor Ruſſian Captain for ſo doing.* The *Emperours reſentment for his death.* Peter Solticove *turn'd out of Office, and baniſhed the Court; the cauſe why.* Naſhockin *put in his place.* The Czar *in the night time viſits his Chancellors desks.* He *has Spyes in every corner.* 'Tis *death to reveal any thing ſpoken in the Court.* The *Ruſſians anſwer to inquiſitive perſons.* The Czars *children how attended; they are bound to keep ſecrecie.*

CHAP.

CHAP. XXV.

The ſtory of a Jew turn'd Mahometan, he falſly accuſes Naſhockin, *and is laſh'd for his pains. Jews how crept into the Court. A Diſcourſe of* Bogdan Matfeidg (*the* Czars *great Favourite*) *his Pandor and Amours. His Ladies jealouſie, how ſhe was made away. The* Czar *reproves him. He and* Naſhockin *no good friends. Of the* Czars *Religion, wherein he is very zealous and conſtant. He faſts at ſeveral times eight months in a year, diſpoſes of all Eccleſiaſtical Preferments. His high commendation.*

CHAP.

CHAP. XXVI.

Trading in Russia very low. English Cloth a drug, why slighted. The Authors Reflection. If Persians trade there, what English are like to suffer. What the Russians are in general. Concerning the Dutch, what the English must do to out-vye them. How much they abuse us to the Emperour. 'Twere convenient for England *to undeceive the* Czar. *How things should be represented to* Nashockin *and* Bogdan. *The Russians mightily pleased with their peace with* Poland.

CHAP. XXVII.

Of Caviare, *how and where made. The length of the Fiſh* Belluga. Caviare *of two ſorts. The* Belluga *ſwallows abundance of Pebbles; it is an excellent meat.* Iſinglaſs *is made of his Sounds.*

CHAP. XXVI.

Of ſeveral ſorts of Muſhrooms which grow in Ruſſia, their forms and qualities, they are divided by Botaniſts *into two kinds,* viz. Lethales *and* Salutiferæ.

A

SURVEY

Of the present State of

RUSSIA.

CHAP. I.

of the Russians *nature in general, their contempt of Learning, their Clergy, Liturgy, Churches, Ceremonies in Devotion, hours of Prayer, the Priests names, Habit, Wives, Baptism: The unnatural death of Apostates.*

AS for the Situtaion of *Russia*, it is so well known, that it would be a needless labour for me to set it down; my design at present is to Survey the Religion and Manners of the Inhabitants. And to this purpose, I have made a

ſlender Eſſay, the truth whereof, I hope, will excuſe the plainneſs of the dreſs; the ſtuff is courſe, and the thread not fine; but the matter I conceive will be both pleaſant and profitable. Having had therefore fair opportunities, and good intelligence, I am the more willing to give you an account of this Empire. Indeed, hitherto no man of parts or abilities has been ſuffered to travel the Country. For the people are very jealous, and ſuſpect thoſe who ask them any queſtions concerning their Policy, or Religion, they being wholly devoted to their own Ignorance, and Education; (which is altogether illiterate, and rude, both in Civil and Eccleſiaſtical Affairs) look upon Learning as a Monſter, and fear it no leſs than a Ship of Wildfire; and thus they verifie the old Saying, *Ars nullum habet inimicum præter ignorantem.*

In the year of our Lord, 1560. the Art of Printing was brought in amongſt them (as *Thevet* relates in the life of *Baſil*) and a Latin School alſo was erected, but the Tribe of *Levi* ſoon deſtroyed it, *Vi & Armis*. I ſhall therefore commence

mence my discourse with them, who are not set apart for this Function, as in other Nations, but any Lay-man of a good life and conversation may take upon him the Priesthood.

This Nation received the Christian Faith about six hundred years since, from a certain Priest of *Chioff*, who is said to cure one of the Dukes of *Musco* by prayer, upon which Miracle he and all his people were baptized. They borrow their Liturgy from the Greek Church, which is written in the Sclavonian Language, and used in their devotion with as much knowledge, as the Latin amongst the Papists. They follow the Greeks, though lamely, in the Architecture of their Churches, whose chief ornaments are Images, adorned with rich Stones and Pearls, wherein they admit no Sculpture but only painting; for they look upon the Romish Statue-worship as Idolatry. They kneel not in their devotions, but lie prostrate; and upon some great Vigils they stay all night in their Churches, at certain times prostrating and crossing themselves, and knocking their heads against

the Ground. At certain Intervals they discourse of business, and most commonly the Emperor dispatches the Affairs in the time of their Service, where he is attended with all his Nobility; and if he miss any, he makes inquiry after them. At *Whitsontide* they fall prostrate upon Sycamore branches (our Maple, which they call Sycamore with us, but falsely) wherewith their Churches are strew'd, upon a fond perswasion that the holy Ghost descends upon these leaves, as *Manna* upon Oake-leaves. They have no Instrumental Musick, for the last Patriarch abrogated it, because the Papists used it. In their Prayers, three hours after Sun-rising, they call *Obedny*, at Sun-set *Vecherney*; about one a clock in the morning, *Zaoutrinys*. *Miserere mei Domine* (which they call *Hospody pomele*) they repeat an hundred times; and that Priest is counted the best fellow that can mumble most in a breath. You shall have five or six reading confusedly together, one a Chapter, another a Psalm, a third a Prayer, *&c.*

A Parish-Priest they call a Pope; as Pope *Petro*, Pope *Iuan*; a Bishop *Metropolite*; a chief Pope *Protopope*. The Popes go most commonly in Purple, some in Green, others as they fancy, only distinguish'd with two flaps on both sides their breast, and a purple Scul-cap to cover their shaven crowns. They never cut the hairs of their heads or beards; a thing not observed by any other Clergy in the world. A Pope must be a married man, and the Husband but of one Wife; grounded on that Text, *a Bishop must be the Husband of one Wife*. Hereby it appears, the Popes Priesthood is wrapped up in his Wives Smock; for when she dies he must officiate no longer, which makes them indulge their Wives more then ordinary for their Office sake. They marry young, that they may come early into a livelihood; their Wives are also distinguish'd from others by a flap on each side their breast. Their Baptism differs not from the Romish, but only in dipping all over. He that takes up the Russian Faith, be he Lutheran or Papist, must first renounce his former Baptism, curse Father

and Mother, and ſpit thrice over his ſhoulder. It was a cuſtom to hire Strangers to chriſten the Ruſſians, but now they are grown wiſer than to buy ſouls at that rate. 'Tis obſerved by ſome old Standers here, that of two hundred *Engliſh*, *Scotch* and *Dutch*, who have renounced their Religion, few, or none, have died a natural death.

CHAP. II.

Of their Marriages; the Clerks ceremony towards the Bride, her manner of conduct, the Epithalamium *ſung by Boys and Girls; the old Womans advice to the Bride-folk; the Bridal Room; the Bride-Grooms Boots pull'd off by the Bride; their ſevere Diſcipline to their Wives cenſured; no proceſs in Law againſt it; the Parents contract with their Daughters Husbands; Witchcraft uſed at Weddings; abſtinence from Venery; the penalty for marrying a ſecond or third Wife; the Emperors ſecond Son; the manner of the Emperors electing a Wife; his diſappointment how puniſhed; his Sallary*

Salary to the wronged Virgin; the Queens Relations; of the Czaroidg *not seen publickly till Fifteen; of the Russian Children; when and how weaned; of their Fasts and Pennances.*

THeir Marriages are not very solemn; a few attend the Bride about three a clock in the afternoon, and at their coming out of the Church, the *Pannama*, or Clerk, strews Hops upon the Bride, and wishes her children as thick as Hops; another with a Sheep-skin coat turn'd outward meets her, and prays she may have as many children as there are Hairs on his coat.

The Bridegroom is led home by young Fellows, and the Bride (being cover'd all over) by an old Woman, and the Pope marches before with his Cross. They sit a while down at Table with Bread and Salt before them, but eat nothing; In the mean time a Quire of Boys and Girls standing aloft, sing *Epithalamiums*, or nuptial Songs, so bedawb'd with scum of bawdry and obscenity, that it would make *Aretines* ears glow to hear them. After this they are conducted by the Pope and Old-women to a

Room, where she advises the Bride to be debonair and buxom, and exhorts the Bridegroom to bestow due benevolence, and here they are shut up for two hours; the old Woman in the interim attends for the tokens of Virginity, which having gotten, she goes triumphantly, and demands *Albricias* of the Parents, first tying up the Brides hair which before hung over her ears. The married couple must have no earth over their heads (a Ceremony strictly observed, as if mortality then ought not to be the object of their meditations) for you must know all warm Rooms are covered with earth half a yard thick to keep in the heat.

The Bridegroom has a Whip in one Boot, and a Jewel or some Money in the other, he bids the Bride pull them off, if she happens upon the Jewel, he counts her lucky, and bestows it upon her; but if she lights upon the Boot with the Whip in it, she is reckon'd amongst the unfortunate, and gets a Bride-lash for her pains, which is but the earnest-penny of her future entertainment. The Russians discipline to their Wives is very

rigid

rigid and severe, more inhumane in times past then at present. Yet three or four years ago a Merchant beat his Wife as long as he was able, with a Whip two inches about, and then caused to put on a Smock dipt in Brandy three or four times distilled, which he set on fire, and so the poor creature perished miserably in the flames: Certainly this person was a Monster, not a Man, born of a Tygress, not a Woman, and in no wise deserved the Epithete of good or wise. For the Heathens themselves condemn such unchristian Villany.

Hom. II. Ὅστις ἀγαθὸς ἢ ἐπιφρων
τῶν αὐτῆ φιλότητι μιγήτω.

And yet what is more strange, none prosecuted her death; for in this case they have no penal Law for killing of a Wife or Slave, if it happen upon correction; but it is a strange chastisement to kill, seeing the design hereof was never intended to end people, but to mend them. Some of these Barbarians will tye up their Wives by the hair of the

head, and whip them ſtark naked. But this ſeverity is not commonly uſed, unleſs it be for Adultery or Drunkenneſs: And I perceive it begins to be left off, or at leaſt the Parents endeavour to prevent it, by their cautious contracting their Daughters; For in their Joyntures they oblige their Husbands to find them with clothes ſuitable to their quality, to feed them with good wholſom meat and drink, to uſe them kindly without whipping, ſtriking or kicking them, many more terms and tautologies they uſe; not unlike the Common Laws of *England*. Upon Forfeiture they put this in execution, which is determin'd in one Court, but not without bribery, as all other Suites are. I wiſh the Engliſh had more of the former (I mean their expedition) and leſs of the latter, *viz.* their corruption. Seldom a Wedding paſſes without ſome Witch-craft (if people of quality marry) chiefly acted as 'tis thought by Nuns, whoſe prime devotion tends that way. I ſaw a fellow coming out of the Bride-chamber, tearing his hair as though he had been mad, and being demanded the reaſon

why

why he did so, he cry'd out: I am undone: I am bewitch'd: The remedy they use, is to address themselves to a White Witch, who for money will unravel the Charm, and untie the Codpiece-point, which was this young mans case; it seems some old Woman had tyed up his Codpiece-point. The Ecclesiastical Law commands their abstinence from Venery three days a week, viz. *Monday, Wednesday, Friday*. After copition they must bath before they enter the Church. A man that marries a second Wife is debar'd the Church, but not the Church-porch: If a third the Communion: If a man thinks his Wife barren he will perswade her to turn Nun, that he may try another; if she refuses he will Cudgel her into a Monastery. If the Empress had not brought a second *Zaroidg* or Prince, born *June* 2d. 1661. after four Girls together, 'tis thought she would have been sent to her Devotions. His Imperial Majesty intending to marry, had divers young Ladies brought before him, at last he liked one (which they say is very beautiful still) but his chief Confessor had a mind to perswade

him

him to another, who had an younger Sister, so when this fair Lady was brought, they found his Majesties inclinations so strong for her, as they fear'd she would get the Crown, and indeed so she did, it being a Ceremony, upon his liking, to tye the Crown upon her head, but the plot was so laid, that the Women should tye up her hair so hard as to put her into a Swoon, which they did, crying out she had the Falling-sickness: Upon this her Father was accused of Treason for proposing his Daughter, whip't, and sent with disgrace into *Sybe-ria*, where he died. The Maid remains still a Virgin, and never had any fit since. The Emperor being conscious of the wrong he had done her, allows her a very great Pension. The King's Father in Law, *Eliab* the Son of *Daniel*, dares not say the Empress is his Daughter, nor dare any of her Kindred own themselves to be so; nor dare *Ivan Paoloidg Matischca* say he is his Uncle. None are suffer'd to see the *Czaroidg*, but at fifteen years old he is exposed to publick view, though not seen by any before, but his chief Tutor, and some Family-Servants: only

only Relations may ſee young children among the Ruſſians, for they will ſeldom permit any Strangers to look upon them, for fear they ſhould caſt ſome ill aſpect upon them.

Their Children are commonly ſtrong and hardy, they give them ſuck not above a month or two at the moſt; after which they feed them with an Horn, or Silver Cup made Horn-wiſe, with a dryed Cows-dug tied to the ſmall end, through which they ſuck. At two years old they obſerve their Faſts, which are ſevere: They have four in a year, and in *Lent*, upon *Wedneſdayes*, *Fridays* and *Saturdaies*, they eat no Fiſh, but feed on Cabbage and Cucumbers, and courſe Rye bread, and drink *Canaſſe*, which is a Liquor one degree below our ſmall Beer.

They will not drink after a man that eats Fleſh. If a Medicine has *Cor. cervi, ungul. Al.* or *pil. lepor.* in it, they will not take it, though to ſave their lives, ſo preciſe are they in obſerving their Faſts: Their Pennance commonly is ſo many bowings, and knockings of their heads before an Image, and ſometimes

times to eat nothing but Bread and Salt and Cucumbers, and to drink Water for a season. That which is *Pogano* (or unclean) may not be eaten at any time; as Horse-flesh, Mares-milk, Asses-milk, Hares, Squirrels, Coneys, Elks: *Theriaca* or Treacle, is *Pogano*, because it has Vipers flesh in it. *Castoreum*, Musk and Civet are not to be used internally amongst them. Sugar-Candy, and Loaf-Sugar are *Scarumna*, or prohibited in Fasting-dayes; a Knife that has cut Flesh is *Scarumna* for a *Sootky*, or twenty four hours. 'Tis good policy, as it happens, that they are so strict, else the Flesh in the Country would soon be destroyed; For the Russian Boors being perfect Slaves, are careless of more than what serves from hand to mouth; and as for the surplus, the Lord or his Steward takes it away.

CHAP.

CHAP. III.

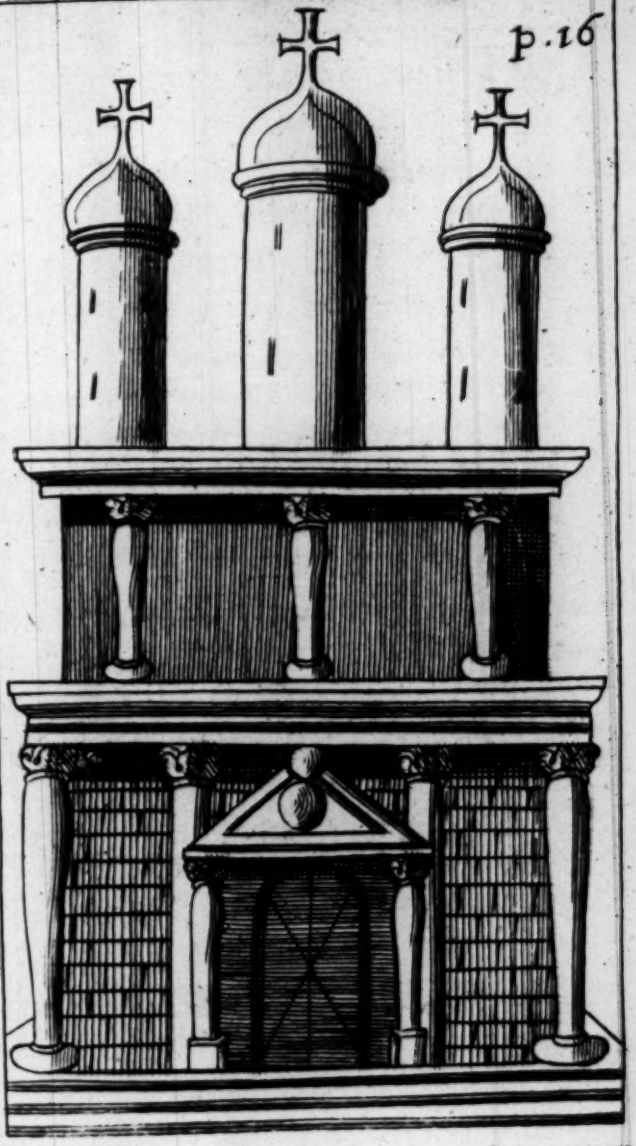
Of the Patriarch in general, he is supreme Head of the Church: Of his Pallace: The Ceremony of Palm-Sunday: *His Mitre: Of the Russian Bells: The Patriarchs present to the Emperour: His Action on* Good-Friday: *His charge to the People: The Story of a Countrey-Fellow: Their salutation on* Easter Day: *The Patriarchs Presents to the* Czar's *Servants and Nobility: Their entertainments: The Ladies Compliments to one another.*

THe Patriarch is supream Head in all Church-Affairs, highly honoured by his Majesty: But upon some pett he retired himself to his Countrey-house about two years ago: Some say he began to innovate certain things, or rather reform them; for he is no lover of Images, to which the *Russes* are grosly devoted. The See continues vacant, and they cannot chuse another in his place.

His

His Pallace joyns to the Emperours, built of Stone, and ſtately enough for its bigneſs; his place is ſupplied by a *Metropolite* in the Ceremony of *Palm-Sunday*: After this manner.

The Emperour accompanied with all his Nobility and Gentry, richly clad in cloth of Gold (having ſent an hundred Scavingers before to clear the way) walks a foot, led by to Princes or *Knezis*, juſt before him walks his Hand kerchief-Bearer, with a rich embroyder'd Handkerchief on his right Arm, then he goes to a Church, called *Ferusalem*, and by the way prays at a place made up of Stone, and round like a plate-form, here he bows towards the Eaſt, and after enters into the Church hard by, from whence after an hour he returns with the end of the Patriarchs Bridle upon his right Arm, whoſe Reins are four yards long, ſupported by three Noblemen behind his Majeſty: The Patriarch ſits ſidelong upon an Horſe covered all over with fine white Linnen, in his hand he holds a rich Croſs, and bleſſes the people: He wears no Mitre, but a low crown'd Cap all plated with Gold, and richly beſet with Jewels,



ewels, the brim is narrow, lined with rmines, not much unlike *Elmo di Mam-rino*, *Mambrino's* Helmet which *Don Quixot* got from the Barber; but in lain English it was nothing but his Ba-n. All the Metropolites, Popes, Pro-o-Popes wear Copes; a company of oys carry divers pieces of cloth, about or 5 yards long, of red, green yel-w, blew, *&c.* and spread them before e Patriarchs stately Palfrey. The No-ility and Chancellors carry sprouted llow in their hands instead of Palm; great guard of Souldiers lie prostrate ith their faces to the ground: Boys othed in white are carried upon a Pa-eant, on which is a Tree, with Apples stned to it, at which the boys catch. he great Bells toll enough to deafen e hearers, for here are the greatest ells in the world, and his Majesty de-ghts in them; one of these are said to eigh above thirty Tun weight. The eremony being ended, the Patriarch nds his Majesty a purse of Money, con-aining an hundred Rubbles: If his Ho-ness would give me such daily wages, would gladly be his Groom.

On Good *Friday* the Patriarch goes into an Hole in the Church, and there he ſtands to bleſs the People, and gives them this charge. Go your way, neither eat nor drink for three daies ſpace; at night he lies proſtrate, and prays till *Eaſter* day.

A Country *Ruſs*, that waited on an Engliſh Gentleman, went out of curioſity to ſee this Ceremony, and unexpectedly hearing the charge of three days abſtinence, returned home very melancholy; but as he ſighed to himſelf, his Maſter demanded the reaſon of his ſadneſs, to which he anſwered, I am commanded by the Patriarch to faſt three days, and having eaten nothing to day, I fear I ſhall die for hunger. But however, in this hungry poſture he was fain to continue with great affliction and reluctancy, bewailing his unfortunate curioſity, till *Sunday* relieved him. On *Eaſter* day they greet one another with a kiſs, both men and women, and give a red Egg, ſaying theſe words, *Chriſtos vos creeſh*. In the *Eaſter* week all his Majeſties Servants and Nobility kiſs the Patriarchs Hand, and receive either guilded

This Hand ſheweth how the Ruſs ought to ſet their Fingers when they Croſs themſelves.



This Hand ſheweth how the Ruſs Prieſts ought to ſet their Fingers when they Bleſs or Croſs the People.



gilded, or red Eggs; the higheſt ſort three, the middle two, and the moſt inferior one.

Their greateſt expreſſion of joy upon Feſtivals is drinking, and the greater the day is, the greater are their debauches. To ſee Men, Women, and Popes reeling in the ſtreets is counted no diſhonour. After a very great Entertainment or Poctivat among the grand Ladies, the Lady of the Feaſt ſends her chief Gentleman the next day with an Howd'ye to her Gueſts, to enquire of their health, and if they got well home, or ſlept well. The Lady anſwers: I thank thy Lady for her good cheer, which made me ſo Merry, [*pian*-drunk,] that indeed I know not how I got home! A fine commendation indeed for her Ladiſhip. The Mother many times gives her Child a Love-name, by which he is called: As *Almaus* my Diamond: The *Diack* of *Proſolsky Precaus*, is called *Boris Iuanovidg*; but his right name is *Eliah Iuanovidg*.

CHAP. IV.

Of their Burials: The Women are obliged to mourn: Their Dirges. The Ceremony uſed to the dead: Thoſe that are kill'd or frozen to death, buried at Midſommer: *Of their Carnaval and exceſſive drinking: The ſad conſequence thereof.*

THeir Burials are ſtrange, as ſoon as the breath is out of the body (as we commonly expreſs it) they carry the Corps into the Church, where it abides not long before it be buried in the Church-yard. The Wife of the deceaſed is obliged to howl moſt pitifully, and hire others to do the like, but little reaſon have they to do it, conſidering their ſevere uſage; but cuſtom, not love, may poſſibly incite them to do it: *Ut fleremoculos erudiere ſuos*, is *Ovid's* general obſervation on the whole Sex. The Ruſſians count that the greateſt Funeral where are moſt Women-mourners; ſuch were the *Præficæ* among the old Romans.

Theſe

These therefore in a doleful tone cry out (as the wild Irish do, *O hone*) *Timminny Dooshinca*; Alas my Dear, why hast thou left me, was I not obedient to to thee in all things? was I not careful of thy House? did I not bring thee fine Children? hadst thou not all things in abundance? Or thus; Why wouldst thou die? hadst thou not a fair Wife, pretty Children, much Goods, good Clothes, and Brandy-wine enough? As soon as any one is dead they open the windows, and set a Bason of holy Water for the Soul to bath in, and a Bowl of Wheat at the head of the Corps, that he may eat, having a long Journey to go.

After this they put on his feet a pair of black-shoes, and some Copeakes, or pieces of money in his Mouth, with a Certificate in his hand (from the Metropolite of the place) to St. *Nicholas*, of his life and conversation.

If any one dies without Confession and Extreme-Unction, he is denied Christian burial. Such as are kill'd or frozen to death, are brought into the *Zemzky precaus*, an Office for that, and

many other trials, and there they are exposed to view three or four dayes; if any own them they are carried away, if not they are sent to the *Bosky* or *Bogh-Zi Dome* (*i. e.* God's House) which is a great pit in the fields arched over, wherein they put an hundred or two hundred, and let them rest till *Midsummer*, and then the Popes go and bury them, and cover them with earth.

Thirty daies after burial, they read the Psalter over daily upon the Grave, having a little Booth made up of Mats to shelter them from the weather, but what their meaning is in this, I cannot understand.

In the *Carnaval* before *Quadragessima*, or *Lent*, they give themselves over to all manner of debauchery and luxury, and in the last week they drink as if they were never to drink more. Some drink *Aqua-vitæ* four times distill'd, until it fire in their mouths, and kindle a flame not unlike that of *Bocca di inferno*, which issues out at their throat; if they have not milk given them to drink, they presently die. Much wiser in my judgment are our English Bully-rocks, who love

to

to keep fire at its due distance, no less then a Pipes length off their Noses. These drinking bouts are commonly attended with quarrels, fightings and murthers. This custom the Jovial Poet look'd upon no less then barbarous: *Inter potandum pugnare Thracum est, barbarum tollite morem, verecundumq; rixis prohibete* Bacchum. Some of these going home drunk, if not attended with a sober companion, fall asleep upon the Snow (a sad cold bed) and there they are frozen to death. If any of their acquaintance chance to pass by, though they see them like to perish, yet will they not assist them, to avoid the trouble of examination if they should die in their hands: For those of the *Zemsky precaus* will extort something out of every bodies purse, who comes to their Office. 'Tis a sad sight to see a dozen people brought upright in a Sledge frozen to death, some have their arms eaten off by Dogs, others their faces, and others have nothing left but Bones: Two or three hundred have been brought after this manner in the time of Lent. By this you may see the sad consequence

of drunkenneſs, the Epidemick diſtemper not only of *Ruſſia*, but of *England* alſo.

CHAP. V.

Of their Imagery: Pictures exchanged in the God market, ſaved in Conflagrations; they highly prize them, beſtow Jewels on them: The puniſhment of a Woman who ſtoll her pearl from an Image, though in caſe of neceſſity. Hereſie puniſhed Of their Friars and Nuns.

THeir Imagery is very pitiful painting, flat and ugly, after the Greek manner; I asking why they made their God's ſo deformed, they anſwered me, they were not proud. When a Picture is worn out, they bring it into the God-market, where laying it down, they chuſe out a new one, and depoſite money for the exchange (for they muſt not be ſaid to buy it) if the money be not enough the God-maker ſhoves it back, and then the *Devoto* adds more, till the other be ſatisfied.

An

An obliterate Image they put into the River, and crossing themselves, bid it *Prosti*, *i. e.* Farewell Brother. And if any of their Brethren meets with *Jove*, he turns into *Neptune*, and they crossing themselves, cry, *Prosty Bradt*, God be with you Brother. In time of fire they strive above all things to save their Images: but if they escape not the Conflagration they must not be said to be burnt, but gone up. If a Church be burn'd, they say it is ascended, they must not say burn'd. *These are their pretty ridiculous distinctions, 'tis wonder they do not, with* Anaxagoras, *affirm Snow to be black.*

Sometimes they will hold their Gods to the fire, trusting they can help them, if they will. A Fellow thinking to have staid the fire by that means, held his *Micola* so long, that he had like to have been burnt himself, and seeing he did him no good, he threw him into the midst of the fire, with this curse. *Noo Chart. i. e.* The Devil take thee. They bestow Jewels upon them of a great value. This year a Woman, who had formerly adorn'd her *Micola* with some Pearl, being necessitated, came to the Church,

Church, and pray'd *Micola* to lend her ſome of his Jewels, for ſhe was at preſent in great want, the dumb brute not ſpeaking any thing to the contrary, ſhe (thininkg ſilence gave conſent)made bold to take a Ruby or two off him : but the Pope ſpying her, complains to the Juſtice, who commanded both her hands to be cut off, which was done three months ſince.

In their private houſes they do ordinarily give and take, as they thrive in their buſineſs; for if they have any great loſſes, they will come home and rob *Micola* to his ſhirt. Heroſie among the *Ruſſes* is puniſhed with fire. The Heretick goes up to the top of a little houſe, and ſo jumps in, and upon him they throw ſtraw and *Luchines*, which are dry ſplinters of Fir-wood, theſe being fir'd ſoon ſoffocate him. *Satis ſuperq; ſevera eſt hac animadverſio.*

The Fryars and Nuns are not ſo ſtrict as in the Roman Church. The Fryars are great Traders in Malt, Hops, all ſort of Corn, Horſes, Cattle, and whatſoever elſe may but enrich them. The Nuns go abroad, ſome begging, others viſiting

visiting the great Ladies, where they get a Fox before they return home. *These are fine Votaresses indeed!*

CHAP. VI.

The Tragical Relation of a Monkey. His several tricks. How he threw down the Images, and fear'd the Priest. His apprehension, and final condemnation. The Authors Reflections.

NOw that I am discoursing of the Russian Church, it will not be amiss to relate a sad Tragical story, which was acted in the time of our English Resident, who it seems had a Monkey famous amongst the Muscovites to this day, for he would take money in his mouth, and go into the Market, and shew it to the Costard-mongers, who in kindness would give him Nuts and Apples; many such apish pranks he was wont to play. But we come now to the Catastrophe of his mirth. Being not content to act a merry part in *Foro*, he begins *ludere cum Sacris*, and goes into a Church

Church hard by the Engliſh Houſe, where he crept in and tumbled down their Gods. The Prieſt amaz'd to ſee what was done, croſſes himſelf a thouſand times, and ſets their God-ſhips in their places again, exorciſes the foul Fiend, taking his Horſe-tail dipt in holy water, he daſhes the doors and windows, that this Devil might not re-enter. But for all this, one morning early Pug came in at a window, and began with St. *Nicholas* and the reſt of the Gods and Goddeſſes in order, as they ſtood in his way; down he throws *Dagon* and the wares of *Rimnon* as zealouſly as if he had been bred up in new *England*, and ever and anon he grinn'd in the Popes face, who ſtanding arm'd with a Croſs and holy Water, therewith beſprinkled Pug, who (hating it as bad as the Devil,) fled home.

Preſently the Pope goes to the Patriarch, and complains moſt bitterly againſt a *Nincheen* (or Stranger) living in the Engliſh houſe, for throwing down many of their Gods, breaking their Lamps, pulling off their Jewels and Chains of Pearl wherewith they were adorn'd,

adorn'd, and laſtly for prophaning the holy place. Hereupon an order was ſent to ſearch and examine the Embaſſadors houſe; all his Retinue was brought forth. No, it was none of them, but a little *Ninicheen*; ſo the young children were brought out, and by chance the Monkey came jumping in with the Children: O that is the *Nincheen*, quoth the Pope, apprehend him, which was done accordingly, and the Patriarch finding out the folly, was aſham'd, and ſent away the Prieſt with diſgrace for a Fool. But however, poor Pug (to pacifie the angry Gods) was deliver'd over to the ſecular power, who chaſtiſ'd him ſo ſeverely that he dyed upon it. Now Chronology would be enquir'd into, Whether *Ben Johnſons* Zeal of the Land, or Countrey man of *Banbury*, who in a Fanatick fury deſtroy'd the Ginger-bread-Idols in *Bartholomew* Fair, for which he ſuffer'd perſecution, and was put into the ſtocks: Or this American Reformer, who threw down the Ruſſian Ginger-bread (for if you ſaw their Images, you would take them for no better than guilded Ginger-bread) I

ſay

ſay whether of theſe two is the Pro-to-Monkey, Martyr, and ought to have precedency in their Canonization. But I leave the determination of this nicety to thoſe who are profeſs'd Criticks, and well verſ'd in Controverſie.

This ſpecial piece of the Ruſſian Church-Hiſtory was forgotten to be inſerted in its right place, and therefore is ſet down here by way of Corollary. I pretend not to be an exact Hiſtorian, or Methodiſt, and ſo muſt beg my Readers pardon. However I relate the truth as it comes to my memory.

CHAP. VII.

Of thheir Muſick. A ſtory of one of their Embaſſadors. Beggars in Ruſſia *beg in Tunes. Their Drums Trumpets and Hunting-horns.*

BEfore you go out of this holy Church (which I never deſir'd to enter) pray be pleaſed to hear ſome of the Ruſſian Muſick: Ever ſince

Orpheus

Orpheus his time theſe Beaſts have delighted therein.

If you you have heard the Muſick of the Sphears
Pray ſtay and hear the Muſick of the Bears.
Which do at pleaſure force both ſmiles and tears.

They modulate ſo ſweet you would admire um,
Their piping's juſt as if Pan *did inſpire um,*
And for the Harp They'r Aſini ad Lyram.

The *Swedes* call the *Ruſſes* Bears, or *Urſæ ſeptentrionales.* By the way ſuffer me to tell you a ſtory of *Eliah* when he was Embaſſador in *Holland.* This man being treated with all Dainties both of Fleſh and Fiſh, ſaid, he had rather have a piece of *Paultuſſe,* or Turbet half ſalted, which begets ſuch an *Hogo* as beſt ſuits a Ruſſian pallat, but ſtrong enough to deſtroy a whole Guild of ſqueaſy ſtomach'd Cockneys. The Hollanders willing to gratifie his ears with the beſt Muſick in all *Holland,* both Vocal and Inſtrumental, asked him how he liked it, to which he replied; very well, for the Beggars uſe to beg in ſuch Tunes in *Ruſſia.* What tunes they were I know not. But all the Beggars here beg ſinging,

ing, as well Priſoners as Cripples, and a ſtrenuous voice looſeth nothing by its harſh notes. For the Ruſſians love nothing ſoft or ſmooth but their womens fat ſides. But I come to their Muſick, leaſt I ſhould tyre you with tuning it. You muſt know they have Muſick-Schools, where Children are brought up with great diligence, and in much ſeverity. Their notes are very ſtrange, borrowed, I ſuppoſe, of the Greeks, or Sclavonians. Their Gamut has ſmall variety; inſtead of *Fa, ſol, la*, they ſing *Ga, gà, ge*, warbling them out, as if they were indeed either gag'd or throttled.

Their Cadences and Cloſes are ſo unexpected, that they ſeem frighted into them, as our Fidlers are when a Conſtable comes in the midſt of a Leſſon. Sometimes they will run hard upon a ſcent, as though they meant to imitate the Italian Recitative Muſick. Finally, when they have brought up theſe children to a perfection, what with Baſes, Tenors, Contratenors, and Trebles, you ſhall hear as good a Conſort, as ever was ſung a at *Cats Veſpers*. They have but little Inſtrumental Muſick, it being prohibited

prohibited by the Patriarch in oppoſition to the Romiſh Church. And it has alſo been thought State policy to forbid all Muſick or Jollity among the Commons, to prevent Effeminacy. They have Bagpipes, and ſmall Fiddles with bellies like Lutes, wherewith they play four or five notes.

As for their Warlike Muſick they have Kettle Drums, whoſe dull ſound does well agree with the Ruſſian Saturnine Genius. And the Trumpet, which I think has not been long uſed, for they can hardly blow it ſo well as a Sow-Gelder does his Horn. In their hunting they uſe braſs Bugles, which altogether make an hideous noiſe. In ſhort, if you would pleaſe a Ruſſian with Muſick, Get a conſort of *Billings-gate* Nightingales, which joyn'd with a flight of Screech Owls, a neſt of Jackdaws, a pack of hungry Wolves, ſeven Hogs in a windy day, and as many Cats with their Corrivals, and let them ſing *Lacrymæ*, and that will raviſh a pair of Ruſſian Muggs, better than all the Muſick in *Italy*, light Ayres in *France*, Marches of *England*, or the Gigs of *Scotland*.

They are great ſtrangers to Dancing, as eſteeming it beneath their Gravity. Sometimes in their wine they will cauſe their Slaves, both Tartars and Polacks, to dance after their way, which is as rude as our *Trenchmore*.

This I had prick't down by one of the Patriarchs Choriſters, being Anthems of the ſeveral times of Prayer, *viz.* Morning, Evening, and Midnight.

1.

Obedni Anthem.

Deliver me, O Lord of thy abundant mercy.

For thy mercy ſake cleanſe me of my ſins; O Lord my Saviour.

2.

Tzaoutrinys.

We truſt in Chriſt our Saviour: and our hope is in him. Hallelujah, *&c.*

3. *Ve-*

3.

Vecherny.

Lord hear my prayer; And hear me when I call: And let my cry come unto thee.

CHAP. VIII.

Of their nuptial proceedings, soon consummated. They act by Brokers. The mans friends see the Bride naked. How a young fellow was cheated. The punishment of those Women who kill their Husbands.

THeir way of proceeding in their Marriages puts me in mind of *Terence*, where the Father abruptly tells his Son he must be married. *Uxor tibi ducenda est Pamphile hodie præterlens modo apud forum.* They give their children but short warning, and they must not refuse

the Parents choice; nor their Lords neither: For example, at this time *Boris Fuanoidg Moroſof*, the ſecond man in the Empire propounds one of his Retainers in marriage to a rich Widow of Dutch extract, but Rebaptiz'd into the Ruſſian Faith. The Widow falls down at *Boris Fuanoidges* Ladies feet, Siſter to the preſs, and intreats her to interceed for her to her Lord, for ſhe was minded to remain a Widow during life. No requeſt would be granted: What, ſaid ſhe, wilt thou *Bischeſt*, *i.e.* diſhonour my Lord ſo far as to refuſe that man, to whom my Lord has given his word that he ſhall marry thee. A great diſgrace it is to offer the leaſt affront or denial to that which may tend to the breach of my great Lords word.

They do moſt by Brokers,, and the Yonng-man ſeldom ſees his Wife till they come into the brides Chamber; if ſhe be ugly ſhe pays for it ſoundly, it may be the firſt time he ſees her. To prevent future miſtakes, the Bridegrooms Friends, *viz.* five or ſix Women ſee the Bride ſtark naked, and obſerve whether ſhe has any defect in her Body,

Body, if but the least Pimple appear, she must be cured of it before she marries.

One at *Vologda* intending to marry his Daughter, employ'd a Broker to a young man, who would not have her till he had seen her: Hereupon it was ordered she should pass through such a Street at Noon-day, the fellow was placed in an house, and was to see her through an hole; now the wench (you must know) had but one eye, and he was set on the right side, where she appear'd handsome, and passed for currant; so the Indentures were drawn, and Sureties given that he should not beat; but how they were kept, I have not yet learned. A Woman that kills her Husband is buri'd alive, put into the ground up to the neck, and there suffer'd to die, which is soon done in Winter. *Here the crime and the punishment are well accommodated: For it is fit she should die without mercy, who had no bowels nor affection left for her Husband.*

CHAP. IX.

A merry story of a great Fish, which the Friars took to be a Devil. The contrary being discover'd, they are asham'd, and make an Entertainment. Another story of a Fish, but more Tragical. What ensued upon it.

BEfore I leave the Church-men, I must tell you a merry story of the Monastery of *Reston*, which stands upon a Lake, and not far from this Friary there is a Nunnery also, for commonly they are near together. In this Lake, about twenty years since, a Fish was seen of such a magnitude, that they supposed it could not be a Fish, but rather some *spectrum*, *Leviathan*, or Water-Devil. It would often appear half above water, which made an Eagle stoop at it with such violence, that piercing his Talons into the Flesh, he could not pull them out again; but *Leviathan* plunging to the bottom with his enemy, carried him into an unknown element,

and

and so overcame him, but could not be so rid of him, for his Talons still stuck fast, which made him repair to the shore, where being seen by the Friars with feathers on his back, he confirm'd their Fears; and therefore to prevent further mischief, they fell a ringing the Bells, went on procession with all the instruments and weapons of defence, wherewith these Friars-militant wont to resist the foul Fiend, but all this did little avail to profligate the supposed enemy of Mankind. At last one Mr. *Roger Eaton* a Merchant coming by, hears this sad Relation, and being curious to see with the rest who stood upon the shore, he undertook to encounter the Monster; an attempt no doubt as perilous by Water, as that of St. *Georges* was by Land; the worst was, he could not find a *Russ* so bold & hardy as to row the Boat for him, till he had made one courragious by drinking. In short, he shoots the Beast with a screw'd Gun, who being taken up, proved to be nothing else but an over-grown Pike a yard and an half long, and as big as a Man. The Fraternity asham'd of their Processions

made againſt a ſilly Fiſh, did nevertheleſs to gratifie their Champion, make themſelves and him drunk, and ſo the Play ended. But a worſe Tragedy was acted, when they took another Pike not ſo large as this, intending to entertain one Mr. *White* an Engliſh Merchant; for the Cook cutting it open, found a new-born Infant in its belly, which was ſuſpected to be thrown in by one of the Nuns: This accident ſpoil'd their intended mirth, and the farther entertainment of Strangers.

CHAP. X.

Of the Chircaſſes. *Their Religion, Complexion, Drinking, Dancing, Government, Souldiery and Witch-craft.*

THe *Chircaſſes* hold the ſame Greek Faith with the Ruſſians, but are not altogether ſo ſuperſtitious; for they permit Strangers to come into their Churches. One of their *Protopopes* had appointed one in the Pariſh to come to him about mid-night unto private confeſſion,

session, but as the story goes, she fail'd of her promise. Next morning in the Church she stands aloof by her self, and after the *Protopope* had incens'd the rest of the good women, he comes to her, and instead of a Benediction, he demands why she kept not her promise; to which she replied. *Chichaco Boyallis*, I was afraid of *Chichaco* (a curst Cur which he had) then he incens'd her again, and said he was tyed up, Then (quoth she) *Moya Dooshinco*, My Dear, Ah what a sinner was I, that I knew not so much before. Excuse this Drollery, which only serves as a Farce to fill up the Scene of a jejune story; for I shall hardly make the Description of this barbarous place worth the pains and trouble of Reading.

Now we are in *Chichas* Land, it will not be amiss to tell you what people they are, *viz.* A kind of Tartars, a rude swarthy look'd people; their Women are very unhandsome, gross, and grosly given to drinking; so that at an Entertainment they will be drunk before meat comes on the Table, and with eating recover themselves, and after Dinner be

be drunk again, and then recover themselves by Dancing, which they love so much, that they count him a mean man who does not keep a Fidler in his house. Their Government is perfectly Anarchical, for upon an Insurrection they destroy'd all their Nobility and Gentry, and are now govern'd by Collonels of their own chusing, with whom the meaneſt is Hail Fellow well met. Souldiers they call in their Language, *Coſſacks*, which makes ſome miſtake, and think them to be a Nation. Theſe people are much devoted to Witch-craft, and count it an extraordinary piece of learning practiſed by the chief Women in the Countrey. They are more hoſpitable to Strangers than the Ruſſians, and their Countrey or Land is better and warmer.

CHAP.

CHAP. XI.

Of the Russian Government. Laws. Manner of writing. Their Clerks how called. Their Characters whence borrow'd. Their Petitions. His Imperial Majesties person and character compar'd with his Fathers. The Empire miserably impoverished and depopulated by the Tartarian Invasions.

THe Russian Government is perfectly Monarchical, it has offices call'd *Precauses*; the dispensation of their Justice is commonly Arbitrary, for they have very few written Laws, they go much upon Presidents (but money is their best President, which overthrows all the former.) They waste abundance of Paper in writing down things at large (as our Common-law-Clerks do) all in Rolls of a great length, and although they have a Table before them, they cannot write but upon their knees, after the old fashion that St. *Jerom* is pictur'd. Their Clerks they call *Podiacks*,

acks, and he that is Lord Deputy, *Diack*. They borrow most of their Characters from the Greeks, (in number. 42.)

All things are transacted by way of Petition, which is roll'd up like a Wafer, and the Petitioner holds it up before the *Boyar*, who if in a good humour puts forth his hand to receive it, and either reads it presently, or gives it to his *Diac*, who commonly must be brib'd for a Remembrancer. His Imperial Majesty is a goodly person, two months older than King *Charles* the Second, of a sanguine complexion, light brown hair, his beard uncut, he is tall and fat, of a majestical Deportment, severe in his anger, bountiful, charitable, chastly uxorious, very kind to his Sisters and Children, of a strong memory, strict in his Devotions, and a favourer of his Religion; and had he not such a cloud of Sycophants and jealous Nobility about him, who blind his good intentions, no doubt he might be numbred amongst the best and wisest of Princes: His Father was a great lover of English men, and a man

of


Аz
Буки
Веди
Глаголе
Добро
Есть
Живете
Зело
Земля
Иже
І
Како
Люди
Мыслете
Наш
Он
Покой
Рцы
Слово
Твердо
Ук
Ферт
Хер
От
Цы
Червь
Шав
Тшав
Ер
Ерь
Ять
Ю
Юсъ
Ѧ
Ѩ
Ѫ
Ѭ
Ѯ
Ѳ
Ѵ
ИЛО́Н

of peace; but this Emperour is of a warlike ſpirit, ingaged againſt the *Crim*, *Polacks* and *Swedes*, with what ſucceſs let time declare. Thus much I know: This Empire is impoveriſh'd, depopulated and ſpoil'd ſo much in ten years, as it will not recover its ſtiftine proſperity in forty. Seven years ago the Plague carried away 7 or 8 hundred thouſand people: And three years ſince the *Crim* carried away captive out of the Borders 400000 ſouls into perpetual Captivity, beſides 300000 were conſumed and kill'd by dint of Sword in ſeveral Armies; the beſt of the Land is haraſſ'd, the reſt untill'd for want of men. For in five hundred *Verſts*, travel up the River, you may ſee ten women and children for one man. All things are there become ſcarce; every thing ſix times the rate that it was formerly; and Copper-money is not valued.

CHAP.

CHAP. XII.

The Emperours rise. His Ancestors but Dukes of Volodimir. *His Pallace how call'd. Of* Juan Vasilowidg, *and his divers odd humours, his Petition to one of his* Diacks. *His Conquests. How he was loved. How he fined* Vologda. *How he served the women that laughed at him. Of the* Vayods *mistake. Another* Vayod *how punished for taking a Goose.* Juan *a great lover of Queen* Elizabeth. *How he serv'd the French Embassador. How Sir* Jerom Boze *came off. A Shoomaker presented the Emperour with a Turnep, how rewarded. What the Emperour did with the Turnep. How a poor man entertained him. His associating with Thieves. How he was served by one of them, and how he preferr'd him.*

RETurn we now to our Great Emperour, who is an absolute Morarch, but has a Council both general and particular to advise with. His Dominions

are

are inlarged by his Forefathers; for at firſt they were but Dukes of *Volodimir*, and increaſing in ſtrength poſſeſſ'd themſelves of *Moſco*, or (as they write) *Moſcua*. The Emperours Pallace to this day is called, *Crimlena Gorod*, or *Crim-Caſtle*. *Juan Vaſilowidg* (that is called the Tyrant) was a ſtout Prince, but had many ſtrange humours. One day he came to his *Diac*, and gave him a Petition, deſiring him that he would be pleaſed to make ready 200000 Men and Arms by ſuch a time, and he ſhould be very thankful to him, and pray for his health, and ſo he ſubſcrib'd himſelf, *Thy humble Servant*, Jocky *of* Moſcua. In this Expedition he conquer'd *Caſan*, a thouſand *Verſts* down the River *Volga*, and *Aſtracan* (*quaſi civitas*) the Imperial City two thouſand *Verſts* hence; Took *Syberia* three thouſand *Verſts* diſtant, and one of the beſt flowers of the Empire. The people loved him very well, for he treated them kindly, but chaſtiſed his *Boyars*. He had a Staff with a very ſharp Spike in the end thereof, which in diſcourſe he would ſtrike through his *Boyars* feet, and if they could bear it without

out any flinching, he would highly prefer them.

He once ſent to *Vologda* for a *Colpack* of Fleas, and becauſe they could not bring him full meaſure, he fined them.

On a Feſtival he play'd certain mad pranks, which cauſed ſome Strangers, *viz.* Dutch and Engliſh Women to laugh; he taking notice hereof, ſent for them all to his Pallace, and had them ſtrip't ſtark naked before him in a great Room, then he commanded four or five buſhels of peaſe to be thrown down before them, and made them pick them all up, when they had done he gave them ſome wine, and bad them take heed how they laugh'd before an Emperour again. He ſent fot a Nobleman of *Caſan*, who was call'd *Pleſheare*, which is Bald, and the *Vayod* miſtaking (as the Ruſſians ſay) thought he had ſent for an hundred and fifty Baldpates: *Polteraſte* ſounding like his name ſignifi'd ſo many. He therefore got together about eighty or ninety, and ſent them up ſpeedily, with an excuſe that he could find no more in his Province, and deſir'd pardon. The Emperor ſeeing ſo many Baldpates, wonder'd what

it

it meant, and crost'd himself; at last one of the chief delivering the Letter, he ask'd his *Diack* what he wrote to the *Vayod*, who shew'd him the copy, by which he found out the mistake, and so making the Bald-pates drunk for three dayes, he sent them whom again. Another *Vayod* had taken a Goose for a bribe stuff'd full of Ducats, and being complained of, he took no notice of him, till one day passing through the *Poshiarr* (an open place like *Smithfield*, where execution was us'd to be done) he commanded the Hangman to cut off his Arms and his Legs; and at every blow the Hangman asked him whether Goose was good meat.

He courted Queen *Elizabeth* very much to marry her, and was a great friend to the English. Once upon a suspicion of Treason, he fortified *Vologda*, and drew all his Treasure thither, and as some think upon extremity, intended his flight for *England*. This Emperour erected the best buildings in all *Moscua*.

This *Juan Vasilowidg* nail'd a French Embassadors hat to his head. Sir *Je-*

rom Boze a while after came as Embaſſador, and put on his Hat, and cock't it before him, at which he ſternly demanded how he durſt do ſo, having heard how he chaſtiſ'd the French Embaſſador. Sir *Jerom* anſwer'd, he repreſented a cowardly King of *France*, but I am the Embaſſador of the invincible Queen of *England*, who does not vail her Bonnet, nor bare her Head to any Prince living; and if any of her Miniſters ſhall receive any affront abroad, ſhe is able to revenge her own quarrel. Look you there (quoth *Ivan Vaſilowidg* to his *Boyars*) there is a brave Fellow indeed, that dares do and ſay thus much for his Miſtris; which Whoreſon of you all dare do ſo much for me your Maſter? This made them envy Sir *Jerom*, and perſwade the Emror to give him a wilde Horſe to tame; which he did, managing him with ſuch rigour, that the Horſe grew ſo tyr'd and tam'd, that he fell down dead under him; this being done, he asked his Majeſty if he had any more wild Horſes to tame. The Emperour afterwards much honour'd him, for he loved ſuch a daring

ring fellow as he was, and a madd blade to boot.

When *Ivan* went his progress, many of the Commons as well as Gentry presented him with fine Presents: A good honest Bask-shoemaker, who made shoes of Bask for a *Copeak* a pair, consults with his wife what to present his Majesty; says she, a pair of fine *Lopkyes*, or shoes of Bask; that is no rarity (quoth he); but we have an huge great Turnip in the Garden, we'l give him that, and a pair of *Lopkyes* also. Thus they did; and the Emperour took the present so kindly, that he made all his Nobility buy *Lopkyes* of the fellow at five shillings a pair, and he wore one pair himself. This put the man in stock, whereby he began to drive a Trade, and in time grew so considerable, that he left a great estate behnd him. His Family are now Gentlemen, and call'd *Lopotsky's*. There is a tree standing near his *quondam* house, upon which it is a custom to throw all their old *Lopkyes* as they pass by, in memory of this Gallant.

A Gentleman seeing him so well paid for his Turnep, made account by the rule of proportion to get a greater Reward for a brave Horse; but the Emperour suspecting his design, gave him nothing but the great Turnep, for which he was both abash'd and laugh'd at.

Juan in a disguise sought a lodging in a Village nigh the City, none would let him in but a poor man whose wife was then in Travel, and deliver'd whilst he was there; away he went before day, and told the man he would bring him some Godfathers next day; accordingly he and many of his Nobility came and gave the poor Fellow a good largess, and burn'd all the houses in the Village but his, exhorting them to charity, and telling them, because they refused to admit Strangers into their houses, they should be forced to seek their Fortunes, and try how good it was to lie out of doors in the Winter.

Sometimes he would associate with Thieves in a disguise, and once he advis'd them to rob the Exchequer; for (says he) I know the way to it; but one of the Fellows up with his Fist, and struck

ſtruck him a hearty good blow on the Face, ſaying, Thou Rogue, wilt thou offer to rob his Majeſty who is ſo good to us; let us go rob ſuch a rich *Boyar* who has cozen'd his Majeſty of vaſt ſums. At this *Juan* was well pleaſed, and at parting changed caps with the fellow, and bid him meet him next morning in the *Duaretz* (a place in the Court where the Emperour uſed often to paſs by) and there (ſaid he) I will bring thee to a good cup of *Aqua-vitæ* and *Mead*. The Thief came accordingly, and being diſcover'd by his Majeſty, was call'd up, admoniſh'd to ſteal no more, preferr'd in the Court, and ſerv'd for a diſcoverer of Thieves.

CHAP.

CHAP. XIII.

Of the preſent Emperour or great Czar. Czar *from whence derived. His Titles and Arms. He marries not out of his own Dominions. His Diet. Lodging. Recreations. Viſits. The* Czaroidges *Birth.*

THis preſent Emperour comes of *Ivans* Race by the Mothers ſide: He had an elder Brother, an hopeful Prince, although he would take Pigeons, and pick out their eyes, ſaying to one, thou art a Traytor, and to another, cutting off his head, Thou art *Ivan* ſuch an one, a Rebellious Traytor to my Father and me. But he dyed young.

All the Emperours Sons are call'd *CZarowidges*, that is to ſay *CZar's* Sons, *As for the word* Czar, *it has ſo near relation to* Ceſar (*as* Thevet *obſerves in* Baſils *life*) *that it may well be granted to ſignifie Emperour.* The Ruſſians would have in to be an higher Title than King, and yet they call *David CZar*, and our Kings

Kings, *Kirrols*, probably from *Carolus Quintus*, *whose history they have among them.*

The present Emperours name is *Alexie Michalowidg Romanove.* viz. *Alexis* the Son of *Michael* the *Roman.* He puts in many Titles into his broad Seal as the Spanyards do. And thus he stiles himself.

BY the Grace of God We the Great Lord *Tzar*, and Great Duke *Alexei*, *Michailorich* of all Great, Little, and White *Rosia.* Self upholder of *Mosco*, *Kyore*, *Vladimer*, *Norgorod.* *Tzar* of *Cazan.* *Tzar* of *Astrachan.* *Tzar* of *Siberia*, Lord of *Plesco*, and Great Duke *Smolensky*, *Twersko*, *Vgorsko*, *Permsko*, *Veatsko*, *Bolgarsko.* Lord and Great Duke of *Norgorod* in the lower Countreys of *Chernigove*, *Rezan*, *Rostove*, *Yeroslave*, *Beloozer*, *Odooria*, *Obdo-*

ria Condinea, and all the Northern parts Commander. Lord of the Land of *Iveria*, of the *Kartalinian* and *Grooxinian* Dukes: And of many other Dominions and Countreys, Eaſt, VVeſt and North Heir thereof, From Father and Grandfather Lord and Monarch.

The Emperour in his Arms gives the ſpread Eagle, as deſcending from the Roman Emperours, but he carries a diſtinction, for he bears between the double head of the Eagle a mitred Crown, and in the Eagles breaſt St. *George* on Horſe-back; which ſome ſay was added upon Queen *Elizabeths* beſtowing the Order of the Garter to *Juan Vaſilowidg*.

The *Czarowidg* (as I ſaid elſewhere) is not ſeen of the people till he is about fifteen years old, nor of many Noblemen; but then he is expoſed to publick view, carried upon mens ſhoulders, and ſet on high in the Market-place, which

is

is to prevent Impostors, wherewith this Land has often been deceived.

The *Czar* marries not out of his own Dominions, but takes a wife where he pleases, though seldom out of the Nobility. When she dyes, all the interest of her Kindred and Relations dies with her. *Eliah* the present Emperours Father in law was of so mean account, that within this twenty years he drew wine to some English men, and his daughter gather'd *Mushrooms*, and sold them in the Market. The other which he should have had was a Captains Daughter. The Imperial Pallace is built of Stone and Brick, except some lodgings wherein his Majesty sleeps and eats all the winter: For they esteem wooden Rooms far wholsomer than Stone; and they have some reason to think so, because their stone Rooms being arched thick reverberate a dampness when the Stove is hot. The Emperour lodges three Story high. His drink is *Brugne* made of Oates. His bread is made of Rye, which the Russians esteem a stronger nourishment than Wheat. The *Czar* lyes in no sheets, but in his Shirts and Drawers, under

under a rich ſable Coverlid, and one Sheet under him. His Recreations are hunting and hawking. He keeps above three hundred Falconers, and has the beſt Ger-Falcons in the World, which are brought from *Syberia*; he flyes at Ducks or other Fowl. He hunts the Bear, Wolf, Tyger, Fox, or rather baits them at his pleaſure:

Whenſoever he goes forth, the Eaſt Gate of the inner Wall of the City is ſhut till he returns. He ſeldom viſits any Subject, yet the laſt year he did, but went not in the common way, for the ſide of a wall was pull'd down. At the birth of the *Czaroidg* the Commons for joy bring him great Preſents, which he returns back again, but if he likes any of them, he gives the full worth. On the *Saturday* after Good *Friday*, he goes into ſome of the Priſons, examines the Priſoners crimes, and delivers many of them. An Engliſh man put in for coyning, was lately releaſ'd. They put very few to death here, only whip them, which is worſe than the pains of death.

CHAP.

CHAP. XIV.

Of the Emperours Revenues, great Priviledges, Trading, Provision, Traffick, allowance to his Houshold. Of his Pallace, high Tower. Of his Boyars. *Of the Monasteries and Nunneries. Officers of State. The* Czars *temperance. Of his entertaining the Nobility. A story of General* Leshly.

AS the Emperours Territories are great, so is his Revenue; For (First) he is master in a manner of every man's Estate, the Son does alwaies petition for his Fathers Land. They all hold in *Capite*. He is heir to all who dye intestate, criminally or without heirs.

Secondly, his Customs are very considerable.

Thirdly, The *Cabacks* (or places wherein are sold *Aqua-vitæ* and strong Beer) are his Royalty, and farms out some for 10000 Rubbles *per annum*, and some again for 20000 Rubbles.

Fourthly, His Bath-Stoves, which

ate

are very frequent here, are a great *Entrado*, for their Religion obliges to free-Baths, both Men, Women and Children. When they are hissing hot, they cast cold water upon them. Some come out into the Snow, and tumble in it stark naked, and then go into the Stove again.

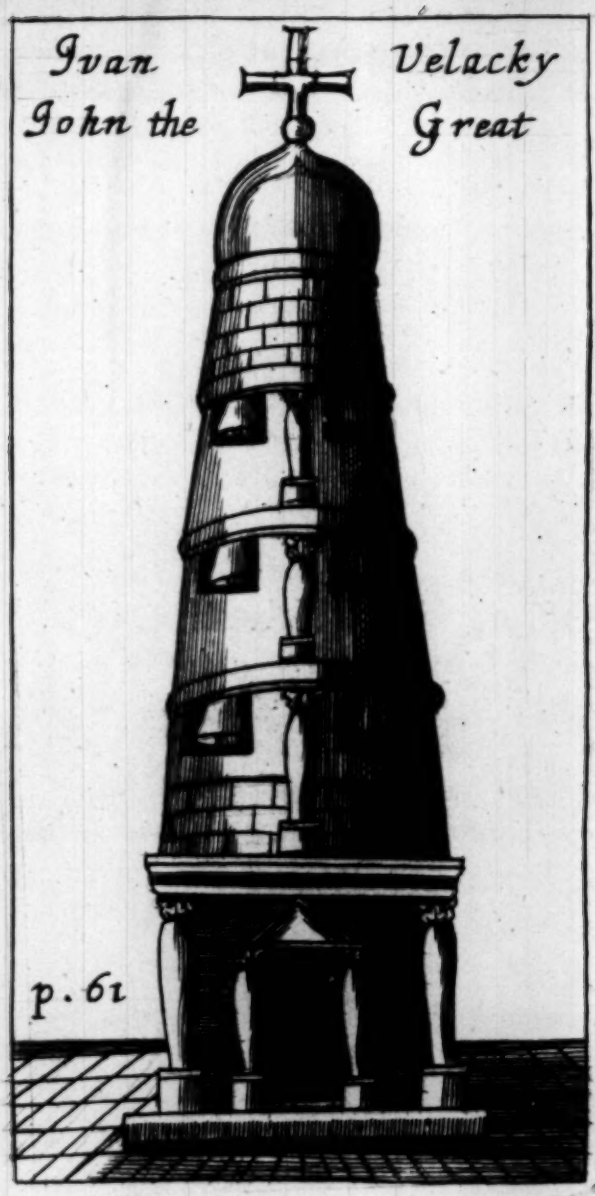
Fifthly, He is the chief Merchant in all the Empire.

Sixthly, His Sable Trade in *Syberia* yields a vast treasure, brought in by the exil'd Slaves sent thither in disgrace.

Seventhly, The *Caviare* made at *Astracan*, as also the *Ithyocolla* and *Agarick*, all which he monopolizes.

All his Provision is brought in by those who hold Lands in *Villenage*. This year a Fire hapning in his Store-house burnt and broyl'd sixty thousand Flitches of Bacon. By which you may see the Russians are no Tartars, abhorring Swines flesh. Yet they retain some of the Mosaical Law about Hares, Squirrels and Coneys: Yea, they hold it *Pogano* to eat Veal, but not Lamb; such a flock of blind Owls are they, more in love with their own Twilight, than with our Noon-day, because the weak eye-

sight


Ivan
John the
Velacky
Great
p. 61

ſight of their underſtanding is dazled with the bright beams of truth. When the Greeks or Perſians come the Emperour ingroſſes all their Commodities at a price. To *Archangel*, he ſends great quantities of Hides, Wax, Potaſh, Hemp and Flax, and ſo furniſhes himſelf with their Commodities, which ſerve him to give away amongſt his Subjects; for moſt of his Graces are beſtow'd in Silks, Sables, Cloth, Velvet, or cloth of Gold. To his Houſhold Servants he gives allowances of Meal, Honey, Fiſh, Nut-oyl, Oates, Beer and Mead. His Imperial Pallace is encompaſſ'd with an high brick Wall, larger by half than the circumference of the Tower, herein are twenty four Churches and Chappels, moſt of them have guilded *Capola's*, and great Croſſes, which make a ſplendid ſhow altogether. The high Tower, called *Ivan Velicky*, was built by *Juan Vaſilowich*. It ſtands by its ſelf, and ſerves for a Belfry, wherein are thirty or forty Bells. The *Cupola* of this Tower is guilt, the body of Brick and Stone, and the height as great as St. *Marks* Tower at *Venice*. Some of the

the chief *Boyars* have Pallaces of Stone within the walls of the Court, as *Knez Jacob a Chircaſſe* Prince, *Boris Juannoidg*, *Moroſof* the Emperours Guardian in his minority: *Knez Alexis* Maſter of the Fur-Office, *Mehectowidg Trebotsky* a General, *Eliah Danelowidg*, *Meluſlafsky* the Emperours Father in law, *Knez Juan Vaſiloidg Adofsky*.

There are alſo five Monaſteries, and two or three Nunneries together, with moſt of the *Precauſes*, or Courts of Juſtice, the *Apotheca*, or Ammunition Gallery. The *Czar* has Officers of State as other Princes have, but not of ſo great value. His Gentlemen of the Bedchamber come not into his Chamber, but wait in the next Room to it, and at the Table alſo, ſome two or three Rooms off. The *Czar* is temperate in his Diet, drinks very little Wine, ſometimes he drinks at meales a little Cinnamon water, or oyl of Cinnamon in his ſmal beer. For Cinnamon here (you muſt know) is the *Aroma Imperiale*, the ſcents of Muſk and Ambergreece are not much eſteem'd, but Roſe water is much uſed at Court, and ſo is holy Water in the Church.

At

At the entertainment of his Nobility, the Emperour ſits in his Chair, and delivers out of his hand a *Chark* of treble or quadruble Spirits, which are able to take away his breath who is not accuſtom'd to them. His Majeſty will laugh to ſee his Subjects handſomly ſuddled, and ſometimes he will put *Mercury* into their Liquor. Old General *Alexander Leſhly* a *Scot* aged ninety nine years; now alive at *Smolensko*, had diſcourſe with the Emperour about the ſtorming of *Smolensko*, who being earneſt to hear would not dismiſs *Leſhly*, then afflicted with an unceſſant *Diarrhæa*. his modeſty kept him a little too long, but at laſt being neceſſitated, he got away abruptly: The Emperour wondring at it, demanded the reaſon of his ſuddain departure; but underſtanding how the caſe went with the old man, who had loſt nothing but the bolt of his back-gate, he fell into ſuch a laughter as ſufficiently declar'd he was not diſpleaſed with the Generals abruptneſs.

CHAP.

CHAP. XV.

Of the City of Moſco. *Of the* Czars *Jewels. Of his Clothes, Of the Queen and her maids of honours attire. Their journeys in Waggons. How they rode formerly. The mode and language of the* Ruſſes *all one. They differ in their actions from all other Nations. Of their Clock Dyals, and contrariety to other people in ſeveral things. And of other Cuſtoms they have*

THe City of *Moſcwa* (as the Ruſſians write it) ſtands upon a great deal of ground, encompaſſ'd with three Walls, beſides that of the Imperial Caſtle. The innermoſt is a red Wall of Brick, the next to this is the white Wall, and the third is wooden Wall fill'd up with earth, which I ſuppoſe to be fifteen or ſixteen Miles compaſs, and it was made up in four or five days, upon the approach of the *Crim-Tartar*; there is as much Firr in it as would make a row of *London* Paper-houſes fifteen miles long. Since his Majeſty has been in *Poland*, and ſeen the manner of the Princes houſes

houſes there, and gheſſ'd at the mode of their Kings, his thoughts are advanced, and he begins to model his Court and Edifices more ſtately, to furniſh his rooms with Tapeſtry, and contrive houſes of pleaſure abroad. As for his Treaſure of Jewels, I think no Prince both exceed him, yet he hath many foul Stones, but the Ruſſians affecting greatneſs in Jewels, will upon that ſcore diſpenſe with ſmall faults. The faſhion of the Emperours clothes is like that of his Nobility, but only richer. That of the Empreſs is the like, only the tire of her head is higher, and her ſmock-ſleeves longer, about ten or twelve yards Engliſh, and her uppermoſt Gown has wide ſleeves like our Batchelors of Arts, which all her women of honour wear alſo. Commonly her Imperial Majeſty makes her Journeys in the night with moſt of her women (in Waggons cover'd with red cloth) *viz.* Chamber-women, Ladies and Embroidereſſes. Not long ſince they were uſe to ride on Horſeback with white Hats, a skain of ſilk about their Necks, and *Aſtride. Rem teneatis Amici.*

The mode of men and women, rich and poor, are all one, all over the Empire, from the higheſt to the loweſt, and their Language one, yea and Religion too, which certainly muſt hugely tend to their peace and preſervation.

Here I might make ſome Reflections upon our own unhappy diviſions and differences in opinions, but this perhaps might be cenſur'd as an unhiſtorical Action, and therefore, Cynthius aurem.----

The Ruſſians are a People who differ from all other Nations of the world, in moſt of their Actions.

Their Shirt they wear over their Drawers, girded under the Navel (to which they think a Girdle adds ſtrength) None, neither male nor female, muſt go ungirt for fear of being unbleſt. They whiſtle not with their lips (that they count prophane) but through the Teeth, a ſtrange way of whiſtling indeed. When they ſpit on any thing to wipe it (as Shoes, *&c.*) they do uſe an action not unlike ſneezing. In caſes of admiration or incredulity, inſtead of a ſhrug, they wave their heads from one ſhoulder to another. Their very ſpeech and accent

alſ

ſo differs from other Narions. 'Tis grand Sin with them to omit *lotionem poſt mictum*. As we uſe paper in our acking-Office to clear accounts, ſo *Fu- de Ruſco* uſes a little Spade made of rr thin ſhaven, like the Ivory *Spatula's* hich Merchants and Scriveners uſe to ld up letters, and ſmooth them.

In our Clock-Dyals the Finger moves the Figure: In the Ruſſian *e contra*, e Figures move to the Poynter. One r. *Holloway*, a very ingenious man, ntrived the firſt Dyal of that faſhion; ying, becauſe they acted contrary to l men, 'twas fitting their work ſhould e made ſuitable. Becauſe the Roman atholicks kneel at their devotion, they ill ſtand, for they look upon kneeling s an ignoble and barbarous Geſture. ecauſe the Polonians ſhave their eards, they count it ſinful to cut them. ecauſe the Tartar abhors Swines-fleſh, ey eat it rather than any other fleſh, lthough its food is moſt *Pozano*, or unlean of any Beaſt. They count it a reat ſin for a *Ruſs* to lye with a Dutch oman or Engliſh Woman; but a veial *Piccadillo* for a *Ruſs* woman to pro-

ſtitute her ſelf to a Stranger, for they ſa
her iſſue will be educated in the true an
cient Faith, but a *Ruſs* gets an uncircum
cized child of a Stranger. The prefe
Rye above Wheat, and ſtinking Fiſh a
bove freſh. They count their miles b
ninties, and not by hundreds. Thei
New years day is the firſt of *September*
From the Creation they reckon 706
and odd years. To things improbabl
they eaſily give credit, but hardly be
lieve what is rational and probable.

In their ſalutes they kiſs the woman
right cheek. Lands 25 of Inheritanc
are entayl'd upon the youngeſt Brother.

They write upon their knees, thoug
a table ſtand before them.

They ſow with the needle toward
them, and thruſt it forward with thei
fore-finger; it ſhould ſeem they are bu
Taylors.

They know not how to eat Peaſe an
Carrets boyld, but eat them ſhells an
all, like Swine. They do not pick thei
Peaſe, but pull them up by the roots
and carry them into the Market to b
ſold.

The

They know not the name of *Cornuto*: ut of a Cuckold they ſay, *He lyes under e Bench.*

They will ſooner take the word of a an who has a Beard, than the oath of ne who is Beardleſs.

The beauty of Women they place in eir fatneſs, *juxta illud Italicum, Dio i faccia graſſa, io mi faro bella.* God ake me fat, and I'le make my ſelf beauful.

Their painting is no better than that our Chimneys in the Summer, *viz.* ed Oaker and Spaniſh White.

They paint or ſtain their teeth black, on the ſame deſign that our Ladies ear black patches: Or it may be their eth being ſpoil'd by mercurial painting, they make a vertue of neceſſity, and y up that for an Ornament which is ally a Deformity. Low foreheads nd long eyes are in faſhion here; to hich purpoſe they ſtrain them up ſo rd under their Tyres, that they can ill ſhut them, as our Ladies lift up eir hands to their heads. They have ſecret amongſt them to ſtain the very alls of their eyes black. Narrow Feet

and ſlender Waſts are alike ugly in the ſight.

A lean Woman they account un wholſom, therefore they who are in clined to leanneſs, give themſelves ov to all manner of Epicuriſm, on pu poſe to fatten themſelves, and lye a be all day long drinking Ruſſian Brand (which will fatten extreemly) th they ſleep, and afterwards drink agai liſte Swine deſign'd to make Baco Theſe are their odd cuſtoms, which w may juſtly cenſure as the Satyriſt di the debauch'd Romans in his time, ſay ing. *Dum vitant ſtulti vitia in contra currunt.* And indeed to ſay truth the madneſs is ſo great, that all the *Hell bore* in *Anticyra* cannot purge it away,

CHA

CHAP. XVI.

Of their Judiciary proceedings. Of murther how punish'd; the accused must confess the fact. Of their Executioner and cruel Torments. The punishment of Coyners. A Fellow that shot at a Jackdaw how punish'd. Conspirators banished into Syberia, *&c. Hanging lately used amongst them, and how.*

I Cannot at present give you an account of their Judiciary proceedings, which are very confused, and yet they have a method, and every Province its *Precause* or Office, wherein is a *Bayor*, or Lord, and a Chancellor call'd a *Diac*, who hath many Clerks under him: He represents the *Boyar*, who is the Representative of his Imperial Majesty. If there be a Suit in Law, and no bribes on either side, most commonly the Plaintiff gets the better for they presume he has most right.

Murther is here to be bought off with money; If a Man kill his Slave or his Wife in correcting them, there is no

law againſt them. Or if a man is mur-ther'd, and no body proſecuted his mur-therer, the law takes no notice of his death.

The accuſed cannot be condemn'd although a thouſand witneſſes come in a-gainſt him, except he confeſſes the Fact; and to this end they want not torments to extort Confeſſions; For firſt, they put them upon the Strappado, if this does not, they ſecondly whip them, and herein their Hangmen are very exqui-ſite: For 'tis ſaid at ſix or ſeven laſhes they are able to kill a man. Sometimes the confederate will fee the enemy to execute ſuch a piece of his office, to pre-vent farther miſchief.

They can ſtrike to an hairs breadth, and with a ſharp kind of Iron pierce through the very Ribs; they will ſlice down a mans back like a Chine of Pork, and when that's done, they will ſalt the raw place, bind his hands and legs, and putting a Cowlſtaff through them, hold him over the Fire, and Carbonadoe him. If he perſiſts (for may be the party has nothing to confeſs) they let him looſe, and the Hangman ſets his ſhoulders, and

lets

lets him rest twenty days, till he be almost well, and then repeats the former Torments, and perhaps pull out a Rib or tow with a pair of hot Pincers; If all this will not do (for some will outstand all these Tortures) they will then shave the crown of his Head, and drop cold water upon the bare place, which some that have felt, acknowedge to be the quintessence of all Torments; for every drop strikes like a dart to the very heart. All this is done where the Hangman is not brib'd, for he will then cut deep. I have seen some whole backs have been scarifi'd like the bark of a Tree, which afterwards were healed, but they could never wear out the scars and marks thereof.

The punishment of Coyners is to melt some of the coyn, and pour it down their throat. *Neque enim lex justior ulla est, quam necis Artifices Arte perire sua.*

A Fellow two years ago, being soolhardy, shot at a Jack-daw in the Imperial Court, but the Bullet glanced, and fell into one of his Majesties Rooms, for which fact he lost his left Leg and right

right Hand. If there be ſecret conſpiracy contrived and diſcloſed in the acting, the Traytors are ſecretly tormented, and afterwards ſent towards *Syberia*; and in the way an hundred or two hundred *Verſts* off, ſoftly put under the Ice. Others having their Noſes cut off, and their eyes pull'd out, or their Ears cropp'd, are baniſhed into *Syberia*, three thouſand *Verſts* diſtance.

Hanging has not been in uſe but of late years; for the dull *Ruſs* thought if the Malefactor were ſtrangled, his ſoul was forced to ſally forth at the Poſtern-gate, which made it *Pogano, viz.* defiled. The Hangmans place is hereditary, and he teaches his children to ſtrike upon a leathern Bag.

The Malefactor puts his head into the Nooſe, and turns himſelf off when the Hangman commands him.

CHAP.

CHAP. XVII.

Of Syberia *and its Inhabitants.* Chay *and* Bour Dian *brought from thence, their qualities.* Tambul *the Metropolis of* Syberia. *A discourse of Sables, how kill'd. The excessive coldness of this Country. How they feed their Cows. Of the River* Ob. *What* Caviare *is made of. Of* Samogeda, *their Dyet. Sledges how drawn. Hunting. Indistinct habit. Of their manners. And other remarkable observations concerning these Northernlings in general.*

Syberia is a vast unknown Province, reaching to the Walls of *Cataya.* I have spoken with one that was there, who traded with the *Chinesses*, and another also who said he saw a Sea beyond *Syberia* wherein were Ships and Men in strange habits, like the *Chineses* by their description, rich in cloth of Gold and Jewels, no Beards but on their upper lip. From hence this latter brought *Chay* and *Bour Dian.* The *Chay* is that which we call *Teah* or *Tey*, and *Bour-*

dian

dian. is *Aniſum Indicum Stellatum*, the Merchants ſay they uſe it (as we do in *England*) with Sugar, and eſteem it a rare Remedy in diſeaſes of the Lungs, *flatus Hypochondriaci*, and diſtempers of the Stomach; 'tis brought over in papers about one pound weight, written on with *Chineſe* Characters. They who travel into theſe parts are ſix years in their Journey, ſtaying for winter way in ſome places, and ſummer in others. The Metropolis of *Syberia* is *Zambul*, the Reſidence of the chief *Vayod*. They trade in Furs, and chiefly in Sables, which, as ſome ſay, are found in no other part of the world beſide. They feed on a Berry or Nut, which here grows plentifully upon trees, what it is I cannot learn, but am promiſed ſome of them, with further information. They hunt ſix or ſeven weeks together, and are drawn by Dogs, whom they feed with Fiſh, wherewith their Lakes and Rivers abound, : they put forty or fifty Dogs in a Sledge, and are cloth'd with treble Furs; they lie out all night in the coldeſt ſeaſon, and make fires, with which they dreſs their Fiſh. The Dogs

are

are expert in finding out the *Sable*, and the Men as dextrous in ſhooting them in the noſe with a bolt, which makes them become a prey to the hounds. Except they hit the *Sable* in the noſe they loſe him, for he is an hardy Beaſt, and will run away with an Arrow in his Body; beſides, it ſpoils the Fur.

'Tis ſo exceſſive cold here, that water thrown up into the Air will deſcend congeal'd into Ice. The moſt Northern parts afford no Bread, but Fiſh in abundance, which they eat dryed inſtead of bread, and yet they live to a great age. They feed their Cows with Fiſh during the froſt, which makes the milk taſte fiſhy. The River *Ob* is a vaſt River, whoſe end is as yet unknown: there is great ſtore of Fiſh call'd *Bebuga*, much like a Whale, but better meat, out of whoſe ſpawn and the Sturgeons together, they make *Caviare* at *Aſtracan*, which they lay in great heaps of ſalt, and after a little fermentation preſs it, and barrel it up. We have ſome here unpreſs'd; 'tis a great dainty, but will not keep.

The

The North of *Syberia* is call'd *Samogeda*, or *Tſamoeida*, which ſignifies Canibals, or Men-eaters, for they eat thoſe whom they conquer in battel. Their food is moſt Fiſh, their riches Deer, of which they have great herds, and ſo tame, that at whiſtle they will appear at hand, and ſuffer themſelves to be harneſſed, and put to the ſledges by pairs, which they will draw ſwiftly as wind eighty miles a day. When they hunt for new Deer, they conſult the Prieſt, who, after many ceremonies and conjurations, tells them in what quarter they muſt go, and moſt commonly they find his predictions true. There is no diſtinction in the clothes of Male or Female, but both are made of Deer skins, with the hair ſide outward, which by experience they find the warmeſt. You can hardly diſtinguiſh the men and women by their viſage, neither wear Beards, and both have faces like Baboons.

Their Manners, Language and Religion are brutiſh, for they worſhip the Sun and Moon, and good reaſon have they to adore the one, and make good uſe of his

his light, which they enjoy ſo little in the winter. They are exceſſively jealous of their Wives, which puts me in mind of the ſtrength of fancy and cuſtom: One being ask't if he thought not an Engliſh Woman (then preſent, young and handſom) as pretty and fair as his Lady ugly; anſwer'd, no ſurely, thy Wives complexion is pale, like the belly of a Fiſh, our Womens colours are natural and genuine. Their Daughters are eſteem'd great Riches, and muſt not be ſeen by young men, till contracted in Marriage, which they are at ſix or ſeven years old, that they may be ſure to have them Virgins: they buy them of their Parents for ſo many head of Deer, and take them home to their houſes, and lock them up *al Italiano*. The men likewiſe ſerve their wives ſo, when they go an hunting, and 'tis as ordinary as ſtrings to a purſe. For they have a Proverb, *He that leaves his purſe open invites a Thief to it*; ſuch as have ſeen their Engines, ſay they come not ſhort of the Italian ones.

Their houſes are only round tents made of Deer-skins and Matts, with a fire

fire in the midſt, and a hole at the top for the ſmoke, about which they lye round, and find themſelves warm enough. In the Summer they remove near the Rivers to fiſh, which they dry, and preſerve againſt Winter, they kill their fiſhes with arrows, and moſt commonly eat them raw: they eat young Puppies, and count them a rare diſh. They are not thought worthy of a Governour by his Imperial Majeſty, nor ſo conſiderable as to be taxed, only voluntarily they pay a few Deer. None underſtand their barbarous language but themſelves, nor yet their Laws which they execute ſecretly. When they ſell a Deer to Strangers, they are ſure to indent to have the garbage, which they eat after a ſlight ſqueezing out of the excrements. He is beſt qualifi'd amongſt them who knows moſt in Magick, wherein they are excellent, eſpecially before Strangers, but amongſt the *Ruſſes* they dare not play any feats, leaſt they ſhould be accuſed. At *Archangelo* divers of them being treated by an Engliſh Merchant, one in the company being very drunk, beſoul'd himſelf, and was as

rude

rude as a Bear, or *Tom* a Bedlam. Hereupon an old Woman was call'd in, who whiſpet'd in his ear, touch'd his forehead, and the man became as ſober as if he had drunk nothing.

CHAP. XVIII.

Of the Southern parts of Syberia. *The Wilderneſs called* Step, *full of Cherry-trees and fine Flowers. Of* Elks. *Of the* Zoorick *and* Perivoſhick. *The Countrey of Squirrels. Of a little Bird like a Woodcock. Another like an Hawk. A third as big as a Swan. The ſtory of the Vegitable Lamb refuted.*

GOing towards the more Southern parts of *Syberia*, you ſhall ſee a Wilderneſs called the *Step*, which is ſix or ſeven hundred *Verſts* long, moſt of it is Champain, it has but few Rivers, yet the ground is incredibly fruitful. There you may ride a days journey through a field of Chetry-trees, not above three quarters of a yard high; the reaſon why they are ſuch dwarffs, is, be-

cause they are so often burnt down by Strangers or Travellers, who making fires in the Autumn carelesly depart, and the grass being long and dry takes fire, which sometimes has pursued them to death, two or three hundred Furlongs have been burnt at a time. These trees yield a fine red Cherry, but very tart: Such as have been transplanted have proved very good. I have spoken with those who have seen here variety of Tulips, Damask and red Roses. Asparagus exceeding large, Onions, Marjoram, Time, Sage, Chicory, Endive, Savory, *&c.* & what else we carefully nourish in our Gardens; Liquorish also in great plenty, which invite thither *Ursa major* and *Ursa minor*: lastly Parsnips and Carrets. Merchants fetch from thence much *Salgemmar*, and *Nitre*.

Their *Elks* are the largest in the world; they have also a little Beast call'd a *Zoorick*, about the bigness of a Badger, but not of that make; it has a dark brindled fine smooth hide, short legs, a little head, a back almost a span broad, and is indeed a pretty plump creature. They dwell under ground like

Coneys

Coneys, When Colonel *Crafords* Regiment quarter'd near their cells, they came out wondring at them, and ſtanding upon their hinder legs, they made ſuch a ſhrill and unexpected noiſe, as put the men into ſuch a fright, and the horſe graſing by them, that ſome ran away ten *Verſts* before they could be overtaken. The *Ruſſes* relate ſtrange ſtories of their mutual Wars, taking Priſoners, and making Slaves to bring in their winter proviſion, as Hay and Roots; this may paſs for a Ruſſian Fable. But for certain they ſay, that their Burroughs are very finely contriv'd, and that they are ſo neat and curious in their houſes, that if any of them dye in the Burrough, they will carry them out and bury them. In theſe parts there is another Beaſt call'd *Perrivoſhick*, whoſe furr is brown yellow, mixed with a little white and black, which ſhews well in a coat, though little valued here, becauſe the furr is ſhort, and of little warmth; this beaſt is ſaid to be very civil in carrying Squirrels and Ermines over Rivers, and this is the reaſon why he is called *Perivoſhick*, *i. e.* the Ferry man or Tranſporter;

ſporter; and the ſame word in the Ruſſian tongue ſignifies a Tranſlator. The *Ruſſes* ſay theſe Beaſts take great delight in tranſporting other creatures. I never heard it from any eye-witneſs, but this I have, that whole Countreys of Squirrels having ſpent their proviſion on the one ſide the River, will adventure over to the other, uſing their tayls for their Maſts, Rudder and Sails, and a ſmall chip or ſtick for their Boat, with a fore-wind, which veering about hazards the whole Fleet; for they cannot tack about, and if once their ſails take wet they are utterly undone and defunct.

About *Cazan* and *Aſtracan* there is a little Bird about the bigneſs of a Woodcock, his legs and bill not unlike a Snipe, but the feathers and neck like a Cock of the Game, being cut and trimm'd they fight like Cocks, ſparring at one another, and yet they have no ſpurs. They are in continual war, if kept in the houſe, and will lie on their guards with their bills on the ground, and at firſt advantage run a tilt with their ſingle Rapiers, as violently as any Duelliſt, bruſling up their neck-feathers

thers (*a guissa di gallo*) they are a meat beyond Quails, and are also found about *Archangelo*, with another Bird as great as an Owzle, made like an Hawk, who flyes at smaller birds, catches them, sticks them on a thorn, and picks them very clean before she eats them. There is a Bird brought hither from *Astracan* as big as a Swan, not unlike in his body and his feet, but hath somewhat shorter and thicker neck; he has also a very wide throat able to swallow down a fish nine inches adout. Perhaps in some histories of these parts, you may have heard of a vegitable Lamb, which devours all the grass about it, and then dyes; but this is as true as the story of Monocular people in Sir *John Mandevils* Travels, and such like Fables, which have not the least shadow of truth.

CHAP.

CHAP. XIX.

A brief account of Tartary. *It's Metropolis. To whom the Tartars pay Tribute. The* Muscovite *formerly tributary to the* Crim-Tartar. *How far they march in a day. They eat horse-flesh, but no bread nor salt, the reason why. They are very quick sighted, excellent horse-men. Of the* Colmack *Tartars. The* Crim's *describ'd, they deride the Russian worship. The grounds why they do it.*

HAving fetch't this compass, I think it fit to touch upon *Tartaria*, and tell you what account I have had from thence, which though incompleat take as you find it, and be pleased to excuse the brevity of this Narration.

The Metropolis of *Tartary* is called *Crim*, it is a strong walled Town upon the Tartarian Sea, from whence the great *Cham* is nam'd the *Crim-Tartar*. The say the City is built of Stone and Brick very stately. The people are tributary

to the Turk, and *Moscua* was formerly tributary to them, and paid ten thousand Sheep-skin coats yearly to the Duke of *Moscovi's* homage, which was to feed the *Crims* horse with oates out of his Cap, to this also he was sworn by a strict oath. But within this ten years the tribute has been refused, because the Tartar broke the League by invading the Confines: And indeed they are troublesom neighbors, like Flyes when they are routed, they fly in a moment, disperſing themselves one by one, but at night rendezvous again, and 'tis almost impossible to get one of their led horses, which will not leave their companions.

They will march an hundred miles a day with changing their horses once or twice; for every man is furnished with three or four at least. If any of them tyre or dye, they share them among the troop, and being sufficiently chafed under the saddle, they make an hearty meal of them. If any of them fall sick, they give him some Mares milk, or fresh blood from an horse which they bleed on purpose.

They bring no Salt nor Bread along with them, nor do they eat any at all, alledging that Salt makes them dim-sighted, and Bread breeds a dull and heavy nourishment.

They are certainly as quick-sighted as any people in the world, and will descry upon the *Step* or Wilderness (where a man hath nothing to hinder his prospect thirty or forty miles round) I say, they will descry a single man, when a *Russ* cannot see a whole troop of *Tartars*.

There are no better Horsemen in the world, at full speed they will raise up themselves upon their stirrops, and shoot behind them with their arrows, which sufficiently gall their enemies Horse.

The *Colmack Tartar* women are as good souldiers as their Husbands, many of them acknowledge the Emperour for their Soveraign.

This year an an army of Women to revenge the taking of some Children and Captives by the *Crim's* people, encountred the *Tartars* Army, took many prisoners, and routed the rest. O brave

Virago's!

Virago's! worthy to be numbred amongst the Amazonian Worthies.

The *Colmacks* have a vast Countrey, and live in Tents, where they use grasing, *Tamberlane* was born here.

They are larger siz'd than the *Crim-Tartars*, and of an other feature, but more swarthy. The *Crim-Tartars* are flat-fac'd, small eyed, have their eyes deep set, narrow foreheads, and low broad shoulders; they are of a middle stature, so shaped, that 'tis hard for them to conceal themselves in any place whereſoever they shew their faces.

They break the noses of their children being new born; saying, it is a foolish thing to wear a nose, that stands in a mans sight. They are all Mahometans, and laugh at the Russians for worshipping a painted piece of board, and say 'tis better to worship the Sun, because he has a glorious body, does the world much good, and none can injure him as they may a wooden Idol. Your Gods (say they to the *Russes*) in a short time grow blind, (*i.e.* obliterate) and then you throw them into the River with a *Copeak* or two, and a piece of *Olibanum* tyed

tyed up in a ſtring, and ſo commit them to the *Volgian* ſtream, which runs into the *Caſpian* Sea; and we take them up, and broil a piece of Horſeflesh upon them. What is that for a God? which is no better then a Gridiron, and cannot reſiſt the hands of them that deſtroy it. Moſt rationally ſpoken. *Moſovite non poſſunt reſpondere Argumento.*

CHAP

CHAP. XX.

What the simpler sort of Russians are, their Idolatry and ignorance, what they think of St. Nicholas, *their high conceit of good works. They are great Rogues. Some are good among them. The* Poles *are not so barbarous as the* Russes. *The* Poles *characteriz'd, their Laws. their King how stiled, he is very magnificent. King* Henry *weary of the title: How he made shift to get away out of* Poland.

TRue it is the simpler sort of people in *Russia* are meer Idolaters, and in the Northern parts, as *Archangelo* and *Cola*, they know no other God but St. *Nicholas*, whom they really imagine to to rule all the world. They say he came to St. *Nicholas* (a Port-town by *Archangela*) swimming from *Italy* upon a Millstone; if any *Russ* should question the truth of this story 'tis as much as life is worth.

worth. They celebrate the Feſtivals of their own Saints with greater honour than the Apoſtles. For they ſay of St. *Nicholas*, he is *Naſha Bradt*, one of our Brethern, and has a greater kindneſs for us his Countrey-men, than St. *Peter* or St. *Paul* who never knew us. When they have extorted a vaſt Eſtate out of the bowels of poor people, and grinding the faces of Strangers, they think to expiate all their wicked actions at laſt by building a Church, and endowing it with abundance of Images adorn'd with Jewels, and furniſhing it with a Ring of Bells; this they account a meritorious work, and indeed it is ſo when the glory of God is chiefly aim'd at, and not ſelf-intereſt and vain applauſe ſought thereby. Greater Rogues there are not in the whole world, yet there is many good people alſo. Such as have improv'd their parts by converſing with Strangers, are more civiliz'd; yea thoſe who have ſeen the Poliſh way of living, which though I cannot much admire, yet ſurely 'tis not ſo barbarous as the Ruſſian; for they have a way to improve their wits by Learning, which they are debar'd

bar'd in *Muscovia*; and may travel out of their own Countrey, a thing prohibited to the Russians.

Notwithstanding all these improvements, they are a scurvy nasty Nation as as ever I converst'd with, proud and insolent, hugely self-conceited, alwaies extolling their own Countrey above all others, vain and prodigal in their expences before company, gawdy in their Apparel, rich in their Horses and Trappings, civil and hospitable to Strangers, till they have seen all their pomp, and have been drunk twice or thrice, and then like Welshmen they are willing to be rid of them. They are greater Drinkers than the *Russes*, and so quarrelsome in their drink, as few Gentlemen are seen without some eminent scars, which they wear as badges of honour gotten in the wars of *Bacchus*. *Polesi*

Their Laws are the most barbarous of any people living, for homicide is satisfi'd by a pecuniary mulct, a Crown (as I remember) for killing a Peasant, and so higer according to the quality of the person.

Their

Their King may be ſtiled *Rex Bacchatorum*, for in their *Comitia*, when a vote has paſſed all but one peremptory Coxcomb, he will riſe up in the ſpirit of contradiction, and laying his hand upon his Cimitar ſaucily proteſt againſt it, though not able to give a reaſon for what he ſays, and perhaps the buſineſs is demurr'd for that time; next day being half drunk, he will be the firſt in paſſing the very ſame vote. Their King is little better than a painted Rudder, which ſeems to ſteer, but does not. *Henry* the Third, afterwards King of *France* was (as I take it) King of *Poland*, and ſo weary of his Kingſhip, that he would willingly have chang'd it for a pair of Shoes of good running Leather. On a certain day he made an entertainment for many of the Nobility, whom he made drunk, having for his own wine nothing but fair water colour'd red: One of theſe drunken Lords he laid in his own Royal Bed, the Curtains were drawn, and Waiters ſtood by the bed ſide, who knew nothing of the deſign. In the mean time the King ſlip't away, and by horſes laid on purpoſe made his eſcape out of the Confines. The

The Son of *Bacchus* being in the interim well attended, at last awakened, and betray'd the plot, whereupon they made all possible haste to catch their King again, but being gone into another Countrey they treated with him, beseeching him to return, and they would for the future be very civil unto him; but he answer'd, *No.*

That bird deserves to be a prisoner all its days, that will return again to the Cage when he is once got loose: As for mine own part I had rather be a Peasant in *France*, than King in *Poland. Stultissima optio---*

CHAP.

CHAP. XXI.

Of Lues Venerea. *Of the Polonian* Plica, *a familiar distemper, and very infectious, yet they highly esteem it. When hair first began to be powdred. The* Poles *more honourable in keeping Articles than the* Russes. *A comparison of the Polish and Russian Languages. Their salutations are stately. How the Tartars and Chircasses salute. The Chircasses Religion.*

MY Lady *Lues Venerea* is as well known in *Poland* as in the place where she was born; not a *mushy panny* (Lord) nor a *pannya* (Lady) but are intimately acquainted with her, and so is the Court and the Countrey.

The *Russes* in the conquests of *Vilna*, and many other Towns and Provinces on the Borders of *Poland*, have taken her Ladiship prisoner, whom they are like to keep longer than their Towns. For till this War she was not known here

here this thouſand years: But when ſhe gets into ſuch a cold Countrey as this, ſhe earths like a Badger ſo deep, that there's no driving of her out without a Pickaxe or Firebrand; *juxta illud, les Veroles de Rouen et la boue du Paris ne jamais ſortont la pais ſans oſter la piece.* The Pox of *Rouen*, and the Dirt of *Paris* never go away without taking a piece out.

But what is worſe, the *Poles* have the *Plica* as familiar among them, as the French have the Itch; and ſo infectious too, that few in a houſe eſcape it when 'tis once crept in amongſt them. Certainly there cannot be a greater plague in the world, for beſides its many dreadful ſymptoms, the naſty elfiſh lock ſtinks like an old Ulcer, and yet they wear it as a badge of Nobility. Some you ſhall have with hair full of brayds or knots, as I ſaw a Monks, which look'd like *Meduſa's*, who for this monſtroſity was accounted a man of more than ordinary ſanctity. The like eſteem they have of Horſes, who are troubled herewith in their Manes, or Foretops, for they think them Steeds of good courage and ſervice, If an envi-

ous person cuts off never so little of the *Plica*, the Horse either dyes, runs mad, or becomes blind and lame.

They say the first use of Hair-powder came from the *Poles*, who were fain to perfume the *Plica* to abate its odious stench. 'Tis hard escaping this disease if you pass through the Countrey, where Arsenical Mines poyson the water, for it comes on a suddain; *Unico aquæ Arsenicæ haustulo*, &c,

The Poles are more honourable in keeeping their Articles and Covenants than the Russians, who seldom keep faith with an enemy, if the breach thereof be but advantageous. Yet in private concerns the *Russ* fears an oath, because 'tis seldom administred, which makes it the more to be reverenced.

Their Languages differ not much, just as English and Scotch, the Polish is said to be the more copious and complemental, but to my ears, which judge by outward sounds, it seems the more harsh in pronunciation, and worse than a medly of Welsh, Irish and Cornish.

They spit in your face when they talk. Their Orthography is like the Welsh,

six

ſix Conſonants to one Vowel. Their ſalutations are in lofty terms, they bow not ſo much as the Ruſſians. The Tartars ſalute with their fore-finger upon their mouth, and a little nod, and embrace their Superiors about the knees. The Chircaſſes ſalutes are blunt and rude, as, how do thy Children and thy Servants, thy Cows and thy Sheep, thy Horſes and Goats and Swine, thy Cocks, Hens and Turkeys, are they all in good health? This they punctually repeat every morning they meet. They are of the Greek faith, but not ſo ſuperſtitious as the Ruſſians, who think their Churches defiled if a Stranger ſets his foot into them, and therefore waſh them after that pollution, and the Stranger muſt either turn *Ruſs*, or ſatisfie his folly with the loſs of his life; in which they imitate the Mahometans, as alſo in many other fooleries.

CHAP. XXII.

The Court of Ruſſia.

Of the Preſent Czar *his Father. Grave* Wolmer *how diſappointed in Marriage.* Czar Michaels *death. The ſtory of* Boris Juanoidg. *How the* Czar *elects a Wife. Whom* Boris *preferr'd. His height makes him envied.* Eliah *exalted. The Ruſſians extol Marriage.* Eliah *diſabled. Who ſucceeds him.* Naſhokin *a great Reformer. Highly commended, his words concerning the French and Danes ſupporting the* Hollanders *againſt* England. *He is a great lover of the Engliſh. How he cenſured a Bill of Mortality, and ſome other diſcourſe which he held.*

IT would be too tedious and impertinent at this preſent time to recount the riſe of the Family of the *Romanoves*, how

how they assum'd the name of *Czar*; how *Basil* about one hundred and forty years since reduced the lesser Dukes of *Russia*, and *Juan Vasilowich* prosecuted what his Father began, and subdued the Kings of *Cazan*, *Astrocan* and *Syberia*; this would become the history of the *Czars* life, which I wish I had opportunity and ability to write: For certainly since Kings raign'd upon earth, there never was a man heard of more prodigiously Tyrannical, and yet a more fortunate Prince than he.

The Father of this present *CZar* was was *Michael*, a Prince of incomparable clemency and magnificence, a lover of peace and amity with all Christian King's, kind to Strangers, and very Religious. *Grave Wolmer*, the late King of *Denmarks* natural Son should have married his Daughter, but the Clergy objected he was an Heretick, hereupon he proffer'd his Chaplains should maintain the truth of his Faith, which the Russian Priests refusing, the *CZar* breaks out into passion; saying, What Faith is this that we profess, that you are unwilling to bring to a tryal. Some few

days after going well to bed, about mid-night he was taken with a vomiting, and dyed in the morning, and (after the Russian fashion) was carried into the Church the next night. So the dispute ended. His *Czaritsa* did not long survive him, and *Grave Wolmer* was fain to leave his Mistris, and shift for himself as well as he could.

This *Czar* often charged his Son to follow his Governours counsel in all affairs, who was *Boris Fuanoidg Morosove* by name, of whose Father the *Russes* relate this story, That he being a favourite of the great Tyrant, presumed (being a Widdower) to beg one of his handsome Concubines for a Wife, which was granted him, but whilst they were at their amorous enjoyments shut up in the Bathstove, he secretly convey'd a wild Bear, which fell upon them, and devour'd them both. He had two Sons *Boris* and *Chleab*, which the Emperour educated. *Boris* being a kind of Lord Protector, diminished the number of houshold Servants, brought the rest to half wages, raised the Customs, and gave Embassadors half allowances, sent a

th

the old Dukes to Governments afar off; *Ripnine* to *Belgorod*, and *Corakin* to *Cazan*.

The *Czar* being to take a Wife, all the choice beauties in the Countrey are brought before him, one he fancies, and gives her a Handkerchief and Ring, she appears again in a Royal dress; but *Boris* ordered the Crown to be tyed so hard about her head, that she fell into a swoon, this was presently construed an Epileptick fit, ; her Father being examined with torments, was, alas poor old Gentleman, sent into *Syberia*, and died by the way with grief, and left his Family in disgrace. The maid is still alive, but never known to have had any more fits. She has been offer'd many Noblemen, but refuses all, and keeps the Handkerchief and Ring. The *Czar* allows her a pension to expiate the injury done to her Father and Family.

Boris Juanoidg proposed *Mary* the Daughter of *Eliah Daneloidg* of obscure Gentility, raised by the death of his Uncle *Grammatine* the Chancellor of the Embassadors Office, to whom he fill'd wine in his minority, The present

Ctzaritſa has often gone into the woods to gather Muſhrooms. She was a tolerable beauty. adorn'd with the precious jewels of modeſty, induſtry and religion. She was married prrvately for fear of Witch-craft, which is here common at Nuptials. *Boris* petitioned for the younger Siſter *Anna*, and obtain'd her, and from thence concluded his intereſt well rivetted. But the Lady was not ſo well pleaſ'd with him being an old Widdower, and ſhe a ſucculent black young Laſs; ſo inſtead of children jealouſies were got, which produced a leathern lace about a finger thick, a complement that often paſſes between the Ruſſian Lords and their Ladies, when their Amours are extravagant, or the Brandy wine too ſtrong in their heads. One *William Barnſly* an Engliſh man (born at *Barnſly* Hall in *Worceſterſhire*) was ſent to *Syberia* by this *Boris*'s inſtigation for being ſuſpected too familiar in his houſe. He has been their above twenty years, and at laſt he turn'd *Ruſs*, and was richly married.

This height of *Boris* draws envious eyes from the ancient Nobility, whom

he daily makes to decline, and brings in creatures of his own. The people murmure at their new Taxes, accuſe *Boris*, and peremptorily demand him of the *Czar*, who finding himſelf ſurpriz'd, deſir'd the life of *Boris* might be ſpared, and kiſſing the Croſs, ſwore he ſhould never come to the Court again. The old Nobility are countenanced for a time: In the mean while the commons are complemented underhand to petition for *Boris* his Reſtauration, which was eaſily granted. *Boris* hereupon gratifies the people, and becomes their Favourite, and a patron alſo to Strangers. He died ſix years ſince, in a good old age, ſucceſsful he was in his Counſels, beloved of his Prince, lamented by the People, but not of the Nobility, who cannot yet accompliſh their deſigns. For *Eliah Daneloidg* is made *Generaliſſimo*. He is a goodly perſon, has limbs and muſcles like *Hercules*, a bold man, of great parts, and ſuch a vaſt memory, that he knew all the Commiſſion Officers of an Army eighty thouſand ſtrong, where they quarter'd, and what their qualifications were; the *Czar* rather fear'd

days after going well to bed, about mid-night he was taken with a vomiting, and dyed in the morning, and (after the Russian fashion) was carried into the Church the next night. So the dispute ended. His *Czaritsa* did not long survive him, and *Grave Wolmer* was fain to leave his Mistris, and shift for himself as well as he could.

This *Czar* often charged his Son to follow his Governours counsel in all affairs, who was *Boris Juanoidg Morosove* by name, of whose Father the *Russes* relate this story, That he being a favourite of the great Tyrant, presumed (being a Widdower) to beg one of his handsome Concubines for a Wife, which was granted him, but whilst they were at their amorous enjoyments shut up in the Bathstove, he secretly convey'd a wild Bear, which fell upon them, and devour'd them both. He had two Sons *Boris* and *Chleab*, which the Emperour educated. *Boris* being a kind of Lord Protector, diminished the number of houshold Servants, brought the rest to half wages, rais'd the Customs, and gave Embassadors half allowances, sent a th

the old Dukes to Governments afar off; *Ripnine* to *Belgorod*, and *Corakin* to *Cazan*.

The *Czar* being to take a Wife, all the choice beauties in the Countrey are brought before him, one he fancies, and gives her a Handkerchief and Ring, she appears again in a Royal dress; but *Boris* ordered the Crown to be tyed so hard about her head, that she fell into a swoon, this was presently construed an Epileptick fit, ; her Father being examined with torments, was, alas poor old Gentleman, sent into *Syberia*, and died by the way with grief, and left his Family in disgrace. The maid is still alive, but never known to have had any more fits. She has been offer'd many Noblemen, but refuses all, and keeps the Handkerchief and Ring. The *Czar* allows her a pension to expiate the injury done to her Father and Family.

Boris Juanoidg proposed *Mary* the Daughter of *Eliah Daneloidg* of obscure Gentility, raised by the death of his Uncle *Grammatine* the Chancellor of the Embassadors Office, to whom he fill'd wine in his minority, The present

Ct Zaritſa has often gone into the woods to gather Muſhrooms. She was a tolerable beauty. adorn'd with the precious jewels of modeſty, induſtry and religion. She was married prrvately for fear of Witch-craft, which is here common at Nuptials. *Boris* petitioned for the younger Siſter *Anna*, and obtain'd her, and from thence concluded his intereſt well rivetted. But the Lady was not ſo well pleaſ'd with him being an old Widdower, and ſhe a ſucculent black young Laſs; ſo inſtead of children jealouſies were got, which produced a leathern lace about a finger thick, a complement that often paſſes between the Ruſſian Lords and their Ladies, when their Amours are extravagant, or the Brandy wine too ſtrong in their heads. One *William Barnſly* an Engliſh man (born at *Barnſly* Hall in *Worceſterſhire*) was ſent to *Syberia* by this *Boris*'s inſtigation for being ſuſpected too familiar in his houſe. He has been their above twenty years, and at laſt he turn'd *Ruſs*, and was richly married.

This height of *Boris* draws envious eyes from the ancient Nobility, whom

he daily makes to decline, and brings in creatures of his own. The people murmure at their new Taxes, accuſe *Boris*, and peremptorily demand him of the *Czar*, who finding himſelf ſurpriz'd, deſir'd the life of *Boris* might be ſpared, and kiſſing the Croſs, ſwore he ſhould never come to the Court again. The old Nobility are countenanced for a time: In the mean while the commons are complemented underhand to petition for *Boris* his Reſtauration, which was eaſily granted. *Boris* hereupon gratifies the people, and becomes their Favourite, and a patron alſo to Strangers. He died ſix years ſince, in a good old age, ſucceſsful he was in his Counſels, beloved of his Prince, lamented by the People, but not of the Nobility, who cannot yet accompliſh their deſigns. For *Eliah Daneloidg* is made *Generaliſſimo*. He is a goodly perſon, has limbs and muſcles like *Hercules*, a bold man, of great parts, and ſuch a vaſt memory, that he knew all the Commiſſion Officers of an Army eighty thouſand ſtrong, where they quarter'd, and what their qualifications were; the *Czar* rather fear'd

fear'd him than lov'd him; but the *CZaritsa* alwaies kept up his Intereſt. He is made Lord Treaſurer, and ſix or ſeven Offices more are conferr'd upon him, all which he manages with great vigour, but not without Bribery. Which the *CZar* did the more connive at, becauſe he knew full well that this Silver ſtream at long running would fall into the Ocean. Notwithſtanding all theſe expectations, at laſt perceiving *Eliah* too kind to ſome of his handſome Tartar and Poliſh ſlaves, he urged him (being an old Widdower) either to marry or refrain the Court. For the Ruſſians highly extoll marriage, partly to people their Territories, and partly to prevent Sodomy and Buggery, to which they are naturally inclined, nor is it puniſhed there with Death. A luſty Fellow about eight years ſince being at this beaſtly ſport with a Cow, cry'd to one that ſaw him *Ne Miſheay*, do not interrupt me; and now he is known by no other name over all *Muſcovy*, then *Ne Miſheai*.

Eliah at preſent having had an Apoplectick fit, is diſabled in body and mind,

mind, and knows no body without being told. His miſs had been the greater, had not that great States-man *Naſhockin*, ſucceeded and ſuppli'd his place in many Offices.

It was this *Naſhockin* who concluded the peace with *Poland* upon honourable terms, and finiſhed the League with *Swedland*. He is now made Chancellor of the Embaſſadors Office, Treaſurer, Lord of *Ruſſia* minor, and has ſeveral other Offices. He contriv'd the Silk-trade through *Ruſſia*, and 'tis thought all the Indian Trade will be drawn that way. He is now about reforming the Ruſſian Laws, and now modelling all the *Czardom*. There ſhall be no delatory Suites; all Governours with their Aſſiſtants ſhall have power of life and death; for before all Criminals were brought to *Moſco*, with no leſs trouble than charge to the *Czar*. This ſame counſel *Jethro* gave to *Moſes*. This *Naſhockin* is one who will not be corrupted, he is a very ſober abſtemious man, indefatigable in buſineſs, an admirer of Monarchs: Speaking about the French and Dane ſiding with the Hollander againſt

gainſt *England*, he brake forth into theſe words. I wonder that theſe two King's ſhould have no more prudence or reaſon, than to ſupport or countenance ſuch Boors againſt the Monarch of *England*, who ſhould rather joyn together with the reſt of the Princes in *Europe* to deſtroy all Republicks, which are no better than the Nurſeries of Hereſie and Rebellion. I have heard him ſay, that 'tis the *Czars* intereſt to keep a good correſpondence with the King of *England* above any other Chriſtian Prince. He is the only Patron the Engliſh have. Being ſollicited to admit of Engliſh goods, he produced the *London* Bill of Mortality, wherein very few dyed of the Plague, notwithſtanding (ſaid he) how do we know but the Goods may be brought out of ſome of the infected houſes, and one ſpark of fire will kindle a whole ſack of Charcoale. 'Tis a ſtrange cuſtom to publiſh your infirmities. Beggars indeed expoſe their ulcers to to raiſe commiſeration, and get relief. But they who proclaim the Peſt, give a caveat againſt all commetce of them, as men ſet up lights to keep ſhips

off

off their coasts. Another thing seems strange unto us, that Royal Letters are often sent privately to us in in behalf of private men to demand Justice, as if our *Czar* had not made sufficient provision for Strangers as well as Natives. We seldom have any such applications from any other Prince but that of *Denmark*, where we hear they are purchas'd at a cheap rate: What they cost in *England* we know not, but what have we to do with the customs of other Nations. Their clothes will not fit us, nor our cloths them: thus he ended his discourse abruptly, and if he had spoken more then he had mind should be repeated. *But by this you may judge* (tanquam ex unque leonem) *that he is a great Politician, and a very grave and wise Minister of State, not inferiour peradventure to any one in* Europe.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXIII.

The Czars *description. His answer to a Stranger. How he appears in publick. He never visits any Subject. His Court without noise. He seldom dines publickly. At* Easter *his Subjects kiss his hand. How he pays his* Strelsies. *What he has done to employ the poor. The* Czaritza *governs the Women. From whence the Emperour's chief Revenues proceed.*

I shall now give you a further description of the Czar. He is a goodly person, about six foot high, well set, inclin'd to fat, of a clear complexion, lightish hair, somewhat a low forehead, of a stern countenance, severe in his chastisements, but very careful of his Subjects love. Being urged by a Stranger to make it death for any man to desert his Colours; he answer'd, it was a hard case to do that, for God has not given courage to all men alike. He never

ver appears to the people but in magnificence, and on Festivals with wonderful splendor of Jewels and Attendants. He never went to any Subjects house but his Governours when he was thought past all recovery. His Centinels and Guards placed round about his Court, stand like silent and immoveable Statues. No noise is heard in his Pallace, no more than if uninhabited. None but his Domesticks are suffer'd to approach the inward Court, except the Lords that are in Office. He never dines publickly but on Festivals, and then his Nobility dine in his presence. At *Easter* all the Nobility and Gentry, and Courtiers kiss the Emperours hand, and receive Eggs. Every meal he sends dishes of meat to his Favourites from his own Table. His stores of Corn, and dry'd flesh are very considerable, with these he pays his *Strelsies* or *Janzaries*, giving them some cloth, but very little money; for they have all Trades, and great Priviledges.

The Emperour with his *Pottash*, Wax and Honey, he buys Velvet, Sattin, Damask, cloth of Gold and Broad-cloth, with which he gratifies his Officers for their service. He

He hath now seven *Versts* off *Mosco*, built Work-houses for Hemp and Flax, in that good order, beauty and capacity, that they will employ all the poor in his Kingdom with work. He hath allotted many miles of waste Land for that design.

The *Czaritza* is to govern the womens side for her use and profit. Thus the *Czar* improves the Manufactures of his Countrey, feeds all the Labourers as cheap as we do our Dogs. And lays up the money that comes out of the Cabacks, Bath stoves, Tarr, Pitch, Hemp, Flax, Honey, Wax, Caviare, Sturgeon, Bellusa, and other salted and dry'd fish from *Astracan*, *Cazan*, the Lake *Belsira*, and many other Lakes and Rivers with which the Countrey abounds, especially *Syberia* in the latter.

CHAP

CHAP. XXIV.

The Czar *goes every year to a house of pleasure call'd* Obrasawsky. *Of the curious tents erected there. How cautious the Emperour is of letting the vulgar sort behold his pastimes. This commended for several reasons. None are to petition the* Czar *in the fields. What hapned to a poor Russian Captain for so doing. The Emperours resentment for his death.* Peter Solticove *turn'd out of Office, and banished the Court; the cause why.* Nashockin *put in his place. The Czar in the night time visits his Chancellors desks. He has Spyes in every corner. 'Tis death to reveal any thing spoken in the Court. The Russians answer to inquisitive persons. The* Czars *children how attended; they are bound to keep secrecie.*

EVery year towards the latter end of *May* the *Czar* goes three miles out of *Mosco*, to an house of pleasure call'd

Obraſauſky: In Engliſh Transfiguration, being dedicated to the Transfiguration in the Mount. And according to that, *Maſter 'tis good for us to be here, let us make three Tabernacles*; So the Emperour has moſt magnificent Tents, his own is made of cloth of Gold, lined with Sables. His *Czaritſa's* with cloth of Silver, lined with Ermines. The Princes according to their degree. His and *Czarritſa's*, with thoſe of his eleven children and five Siſters, ſtand in a circle with the Church-Tent in the middle, the moſt glorious ſhew in its kind that ever I ſaw. There are Rails and Guards ſet Muſquet ſhot from them, beyond which no man may paſs without order: For the *Czar* will have none of the vulgar people to be eye-witneſſes of his paſtimes. Indeed the too near approaches of the common Rabble make diſcovery of Princes' infirmities, not to ſay vanities, Majeſty is jealous of Gazers. *This made* Montezume *King of* Mexico *keep his Subjects at ſuch a diſtance that they durſt not behold him, familiarity breeds contempt, when Princes expoſe themſelves too much unto publick view, they grow*

grow cheap, and are little regarded. Therefore *in a* Theatre, *the Stage is rail'd in, that the Spectators may not crowd upon the Scenes, which shew best at a distance. And so it fares with Princes, the more they are reserv'd the more they are observ'd, the more implor'd the more ador'd; otherwise they run a great hazard of being contemn'd, and reckon'd no better than their Subjects, seeing an equal mortality and frailty of flesh attends all men.* When the *Czar* goes into the Countrey or fields to take his pleasure he gives strict charge that none should interrupt him with Petitions. A Captain of white *Russia*, and native of that Countrey being three years without pay, and finding no redress from *Peter Solticove* Lord of that Province, came and press'd too near the *Czars* coach; the *Czar* perceiving no petition in his hand, suspected he might be an Assassinate, and with his staff (once *Czar Iuans*) not unlike a dart, intending to push the fellow away, he struck him to the heart, and he died. The Nobility rid up to the coach, and searching what arms the man had, found nothing but a wooden spoon, and a peti-

tion for three years Arrears, Whereupon the *Czar* ſmote his Breaſt, ſaying, I have kill'd an innocent perſon, but *Peter Solticove* is guilty of his blood, whom God forgive; and immediatly ſending for him, after a ſevere check, he turn'd him out of his place, baniſhed him from the Court, and appointed *Naſhockin* that great Miniſter of State to take his Office, and examine and find out the miſdemeanours thereof. This hapned in *June* laſt, and this action was but whiſpred, and that too with much peril of a mans tongue.

In the night ſeaſon the *Czar* will go about and viſit his Chancellors Desks, and ſee what Decrees are paſſ'd, and what Petitions are unanſwer'd. He has his ſpyes in every corner, and nothing is done or ſaid at any Feaſt, publick Meeting, Burial or Wedding but he knows it. He has ſpyes alſo attending his Armies to watch their motions, and give a true account of their actions: Theſe ſpyes are Gentlemen of ſmall fortunes who depend on the Emperours favour and are ſent into Armies, and along with Embaſſadors, and are preſent on all publick occaſions.

'Ti

Tis death for any one to reveal what is ſpoken in the *Czars* Pallace. I being curious to ſee the fine buildings for the Flax and Hemp, ask't to what end they were built, but not a Workman durſt tell me, though they know it well enough; but they replied, God and the Emperour know beſt, this was all I could get from them. The *Czars* children are attended with children of their own bred up with them, and there is none of them but know their diſtance, and their degrees of bowing to all ſorts of perſons. None dare ſpeak a word what paſſes in their Court.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXV.

The story of a Jew turn'd Mahometan, he falsly accuses Nashockin, *and is lash'd for his pains. Jews how crept into the Court. A Discourse of* Bogdan Matfeidg (*the* Czars *great Favourite*) *his Pandor and Amours. His Ladies jealousie, how she was made away. The* Czar *reproves him. He and* Nashockin *no good friends. Of the* Czars *Religion, wherein he is very zealous and constant. He fasts at several times eight months in a year, disposes of all Ecclesiastical Preferments. His high commendation.*

THis Summer a Jew turn'd Persian Mahometan, and an Iuter-

Interpreter to the Persian Merchants, came in their behalf with a loud complaint against *Nashockin* for a business depending in the Embassadors *Precause*, or Court. To whom the *Czar* replied, saying, I have left *Nashockin* to determine all affairs of Merchants, let him do you Justice, but if I find your Interpreters complaint impertinent, I shall place all my displeasure on his back; and so it prov'd, whereupon he was graced with thirty good ashes laid on in order like red tape upon tawny leather, and doubtless they will out-last the best Garment he hath: For their whippings are very keen, and cut to the bone.

The Jews of late are strangely crept into the City and Court,

by means of a Jewiſh Chyrurgi-on (pretendedly baptiz'd Lutheran) who aſſiſts *Bogdan Matfeidg* (Steward of the Houſhold) in his amours, and ſupplies him with Poliſh handmaids, he being bred up in *Poland*. But his Lady (as ſhe had good cauſe) being jealous of theſe handſome Slaves which her Husband kept, ſome in his Gardens, and ſome in his Houſe, became a burthen unto him; they therefore one night laſt Winter brought her ſome Dainties, which ſhe eat, and was merry after it, but in the morning was found dead in her bed. Others ſay 'twas a poyſoned glaſs of wine they gave her, which cured her of all diſeaſes. This cauſed much grumbling among the Commons, and ſince that time the

the *Czar* has urged him to marry, and abandon that wicked life he led with his Poliſh Doxies, or elſe he ſhould his place. 'Twas ſaid he would take one of his Miſtreſſes for his wife. This *Bogdan* is the *Czars* great Favourite, Lord High Steward, and regulates all domeſtick Affairs. He was bred up from a child with the *Czar*, and is of the ſame age. They call him the whiſpering Favourite, becauſe when ever he comes to Council, he acts behind the Door. *Naſhotkin* is no friend to him, nor he to the Engliſh, being better ſuppli'd with money from the Dutch.

As to the *Czars* Religion, he is of the Greek Faith, and very ſtrict in the obſervation thereof. He never miſſes divine Service, if

if he be well he goes to it, if ſick it comes to him in his chamber. On Faſt-dayes he frequents midnight prayers (the old vigils of the Church) ſtanding four, five or ſix hours together, and proſtrating himſelf to the ground ſometimes a thouſand times, and on great Feſtivals fifteen hundred. In the great Faſt he eats but three meals a week, *viz.* on *Thurſday*, *Saturday* *Sunday*; for the reſt he takes a piece of brown bread and ſalt, a pickled Mushroom or Cucumber, and drinks a cup of ſmall beer. He eats Fiſh but twice in the great Lent, and obſerves it ſeven weeks together, beſides *Maſlinets* (or cleanſing) week, wherein they eat milk and eggs. Out of the Faſt he obſerves *Mondays*, *Wedneſdays* and *Fridays*,

Fridays, and will not then eat any thing that comes of flesh. In fine, no Monk is more observant of Canonical hours, then he is of Fasts. We may reckon he fasts almost eight months in twelve, with the six weeks fast before *Christmas*, and 2 other small fasts.

Those that instituted so many Fasts advanced fish to spare flesh, which else would be destroy'd, because they are forc'd to house their Cattle all the winter, sometimes five months space. The *Czar* does not disdain to assist at the Processions bare-headed, and on foot if it be not rainy. He is a great Patron of the Church, yet restrains the profuse bounty of dying men to the Clergy. None can found a Monastery without his licence. He makes bold with the

the Church Treasary upon loan in time of war, and pays it again *ad Græcas Calendas*. For indeed should he not do so his contribution would fall short, seeing the Church holds almost two third parts of the *Czardom*. In his Pallace he has an Hospital of very old men, 120 years old, with whom he often discourses, and delights to hear them tell what pass'd in his Ancestors time. Once a year, *viz.* upon good *Friday*, he visits all the prisons in the night, and taking personal cognizance of all the Prisoners, buys out some that are in debt, and releases others that are criminal, as he thinks fit: He pays great sums for such as he is inform'd are really necessitated. His *Czaritza* buys out Women. He disposes

of

of all Eccleſiaſtical preferments, but has left the election of the Patriarch to lot, having (as he thinks) had ill luck in uſing his Prerogative for the late Patriarch *Nicon*.

To conclude this Chapter, without doubt this preſent Emperour of *Ruſſia* is as pious, conſcientious, clement, merciful and good a Prince as any in the world. As for his People and Miniſters of State, they are like other Nations, ready to act any thing for Bribes or Money, and to deceive as many as they can.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXVI.

Trading in Russia very low. English Cloth a drug, why slighted. The Authors Reflection. If Persians trade there, what English are like to suffer. What the Russians are in general. Concerning the Dutch, what the English must do to out-vye them. How much they abuse us to the Emperour. 'Twere convenient for England *to undeceive the* Czar. *How things should be represented to* Nashockin *and* Bogdan. *The Russians mightily pleased with their peace with* Poland.

THe Trade last Summer was very low in *Mosco*, by reason of their late war, which had drein'd

dreyn'd them of two Fifths, besides the raising of their Customs, and taking their Goods by force for copper money, which fell from an hundred to one, till at last it was call'd in, to the undoing of many men. Divers hang'd themselves, others drunk away the residue of their States, and dyed with drinking,

English Cloth is a Drug, because dearer than the Dutch, which though slight, and shrinks a sixth part in wetting, yet the Russians like it, because they say none but new cloth will shrink, but we are too blame for not fitting them with the like. Again, we keep our old trade of Cloth, but they bring Silks, and all manner of pedlary ware, which vends better than cloth, the which grows now much out of Fashion. *Sed si populus vult decipi, decipiatur.*

If the Persian and Indian Silk trade prevail in *Russia*, the *Czar*, I fear will think it too great a boon to restore the English Immunities, and 'twill be as hard for them to regain their priviledges,

as

as it was for *Pharoahs* people to drive their Charriots through the Red Sea, when their wheels fell off.

As I have nothing to say againſt the magnificence, ſplendor, clemency and vertue of the *Czars* own perſon, So I have no reaſon to recommend the *Ruſſes* integrity, for the generality of them are falſe, Truce-breakers, ſubtile Foxes. and ravenous Wolves, much altered, ſince their traffick with the Hollander, by whom they have much improv'd themſelves in villany and deceit,

The Dutch, like Locuſts, ſwarm in *Moſco*, and eat bread out of the Engliſh-mens mouths, they are more in number, and richer, and ſpare no gifts to attain their ends; whereas the Engliſh depending on their old priviledges, think 'tis enough to ſay with the Jews, *We have* Abraham *to our Father*, we are Engliſh men, do us right, or we will complain: But the Ruſſians are of *Solomons* opinion, that money anſwers all things.

If

If we would out-do the Dutch Trade, it must not be driven on by such as take up Goods upon trust and time, as it has been these twenty years last past. At present they come like Locusts out of the bottomless pit, and so they do all the world over, where there is a Sun-shine of gain. In *Russia* they are better accepted than the English, because they gratifie the Nobility with gifts, which they will have if they lend any assistance.

The Hollanders have another advantage, by rendring the English cheap and ridiculous by their lying pictures, and libelling pamphlets, this makes the Russian think us a ruined Nation. They represent us by a Lyon painted with three Crowns reversed and without a tail, and by many Mastive Dogs, whose ears are cropt and tails cut off. With many such scandalous prints, being more ingenious in the use of their Pencils than Pens. These stories take much with barbarous people, when no body is present to contradict them.

It would not be impertinent, in my opinion, if ſome intelligent perſon in *Moſcua* ſhould repreſent the ſtate of his Majeſty of Great *Britains* Kingdoms, Forces and Territories to the beſt advantage, and alſo his Colonies in the *Weſt Indies*, with all their Revenues, and drawing a Map of the aforeſaid places, preſent it to *Afanaſy Naſhockin*, to breed in him an opinion of his Britiſh Majeſties real greatneſs, which the Dutch have ſo much extenuated. *Bogdan Matfoidg* the Chamber-Favourite ſhould not be neglected neither. He fancies Rarities, and therefore ſhould be preſented with ſome. For as *Naſhockin* maintains reaſon of State, ſo *Bogdan* muſt be the man to procure the *Czars* perſonal affection towards his Majeſty of Great *Brittain*.

The *Ruſſes* are very proud of, and much pleaſed, with the honourable peace they have made with *Poland*, and now think no Nation ſuperiour;

for

for they are never good natur'd but when they are either beaten or bribed. No master (to them) like *Mars* nor mistris like *Luna*, these indeed are the only Planets, which rule the world.

CHAP. XXVII.

Of Caviare, *how and where made. The length of the Fish* Belluga. Caviare *of two sorts. The* Belluga *swallows abundance of Pebbles; it is an excellent meat.* Isinglass *is made of his Sounds.*

HAving elsewhere mentioned *Caviare*, I shall now give you a full account thereof: It is made at *Astracan*, of the Rows of Sturgeon and *Beluga*. The *Beluga* is a large Fish, about twelve or fifteen foot long, without scales, not unlike a Sturgeon, but more lushious and large; his flesh is whiter than Veal, and more delicious than Marrow. Of these two Fishes they take great numbers only for their Rows sake, which they salt and press, and put up into Casks, some they send unpress'd

unpress'd, and a little corn'd with Salt being accounted a great Dainty. *Caviare* is of two sorts, the first made of the Sturgeons spawn, this is black, and small grain'd, somewhat waxy, like *Potargo*, and is call'd *Eekra* by the Russians, the Turks make this. The second sort is made of the *Belluga's* Row, in whose belly is found an hundred and fifty, and two hundred weight of spawn, 'tis a grain as large as a small pepper corn of a darkish gray. The *Belluga* lyes in the bottom of the River, and swallows many large pebbles of an incredible weight to ballast himself against the stream of *Volga*, augmented by the snows melting; when the waters are asswag'd he disgorges himself. His spawn is call'd *Arminska Eekra*, perhaps the Armenians were the first makers of *Caviare*. This they cleanse from its strings, salt it, and lay it upon shelving boards to drain away the oyly part, and the more unctuous fatty substance; this being done they put it into casks, and press it very hard, till it become indurate.

It would not be impertinent, in my opinion, if ſome intelligent perſon in *Moſcua* ſhould repreſent the ſtate of his Majeſty of Great *Britains* Kingdoms, Forces and Territories to the beſt advantage, and alſo his Colonies in the *Weſt Indies*, with all their Revenues, and drawing a Map of the aforeſaid places, preſent it to *Afanaſy Naſhockin*, to breed in him an opinion of his Britiſh Majeſties real greatneſs, which the Dutch have ſo much extenuated. *Bogdan Matfoidg* the Chamber-Favourite ſhould not be neglected neither. He fancies Rarities, and therefore ſhould be preſented with ſome. For as *Naſhockin* maintains reaſon of State, ſo *Bogdan* muſt be the man to procure the *Czars* perſonal affection towards his Majeſty of Great *Brittain*.

The *Ruſſes* are very proud of, and much pleaſed, with the honourable peace they have made with *Poland*, and now think no Nation ſuperiour

for

for they are never good natur'd but when they are either beaten or bribed. No master (to them) like *Mars* nor mistris like *Luna*, these indeed are the only Planets, which rule the world.

CHAP. XXVII.

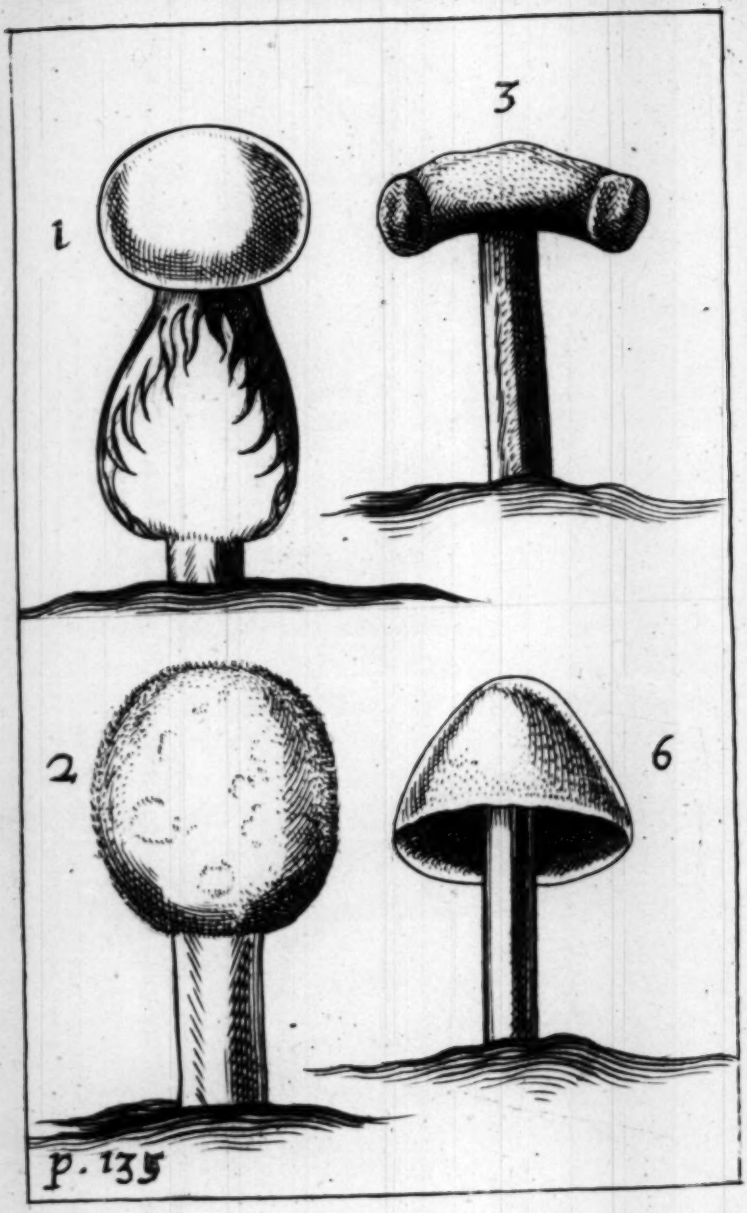
Of Caviare, *how and where made. The length of the Fiſh* Belluga. Caviare *of two ſorts. The* Belluga *ſwallows abundance of Pebbles; it is an excellent meat.* Iſinglaſs *is made of his Sounds.*

HAving elſewhere mentioned *Caviare*, I ſhall now give you a full account thereof; It is made at *Aſtracan*, of the Rows of Sturgeon and *Belluga*. The *Belluga* is a large Fiſh, about twelve or fifteen foot long, without ſcales, not unlike a Sturgeon, but more luſhious and large; his fleſh is whiter than Veal, and more delicious than Marrow. Of theſe two Fiſhes they take great numbers only for their Rows ſake, which they ſalt and preſs, and put up into Casks, ſome they ſend unpreſs'd

unpress'd, and a little corn'd with Salt being accounted a great Dainty. *Caviare* is of two sorts, the first made of the Sturgeons spawn, this is black, and small grain'd, somewhat waxy, like *Potargo*, and is call'd *Eekra* by the Russians, the Turks make this. The second sort is made of the *Belluga's* Row, in whose belly is found an hundred and fifty, and two hundred weight of spawn, 'tis a grain as large as a small pepper corn of a darkish gray. The *Belluga* lyes in the bottom of the River, and swallows many large pebbles of an incredible weight to ballast himself against the stream of *Volga*, augmented by the snows melting; when the waters are asswag'd he disgorges himself. His spawn is call'd *Arminska Eckra*, perhaps the Armenians were the first makers of *Caviare*. This they cleanse from its strings, salt it, and lay it upon shelving boards to drain away the oyly part, and the more unctuous fatty substance; this being done they put it into casks, and press it very hard, till it become indurate.

Near *Aſtraçan* they kill many hundred of *Belluga's* for the ſpawn, and throw away the reſt; but 'tis pitty, ſeeing this Fiſh is one of the greateſt Dainties that comes out of the watry Element, eſpecially his belly, which ſurpaſſes the marrow of Oxen. That glew which they call *Iſinglaſs* is made of the *Beluga's* ſounds.

CHA


1
3
2
6
p. 135

CHAP. XXVIII.

Of several sorts of Mushrooms which grow in Russia, their forms and qualities, they are divided by Botanists *into two kinds,* viz. Lethales *and* Salutiferæ.

IN describing the Vegetables which grow in *Russia*, I shall only give you an account of some few Mushrooms very remarkable for their shape and qualities. Being seven in number. 1. *Rizhices* black and red, they are small, and grow in Marishes in one nights space. 2. *Volnitzi's* black and brown, with some red and copped. 3. *Gribby's* are brown and darkish yellow, with a stalk like a Pilaster. Fig. 1.

4. A *Groozſhdy* grows hollow like a Simnel, and being full ripe is white like a well order'd Tulip. 5. *Dozhſhoqick* is white, large and ſpongy. *Lethalis habetur.* 6. *Fungus faviginoſus*, Honey-comb-Muſhrooms, in *Ruſs Smorteſhkyes* are the firſt that appear above ground, *Gribbuys* next, and the reſt towards the Autumn. 7. *Maſlenicks*, Butter-Muſhrooms, ſignifying the fat of the earth.

Fungos dividunt Botanici in Lethales & ſalutiferos ſive ediles. Lethales apud Ruthenos pauci ſunt, ediles varii & nullibi meliores, pauperum ſunt cibus, divitum cupedia. Mille carri Moſcoviti ci fungis onerati in ipſa Moſcua quotannis expenduntur. Servantur autem muria conditi.

Carri

Carri autem sunt parvi & sicut Hybernici unico equo tracti. Qui primo succrescunt mense Maii *vel* Aprilis *numerantur inter Lethales & a Gerrardo nostro Faviginosi nuncupantur. Hic vero Magnatum fercula adornant: Et charo venevnt.*

Ruthenici Smorteʒshkys, Artocreata & Fuscula ingrediuntur. Fig. 2.

Sub fine Mensis Maii *& initio* Junii *(modo pluit) prorumpunt unica nocte Riʒshickys minores fungi quidam nigricant, alii rubescunt, præcipue in locis paludosis.*

Volnitzi sunt fusci coloris russiq; magis cacuminati. Fig. 3.

Gribbuy's Junii *mense primum apparent prædictis, majores fusci, russi, duri stipite in forma medictatis Collumellæ tumescentes.* Fig. 4.

Groozshidys fungorum maximi: palmam lati, instar Omasi bubuli sunt Crassi & candidi. Dum crudi sunt succo abundant, eos sicut Tithymallum muria corrigunt Fig. 5.

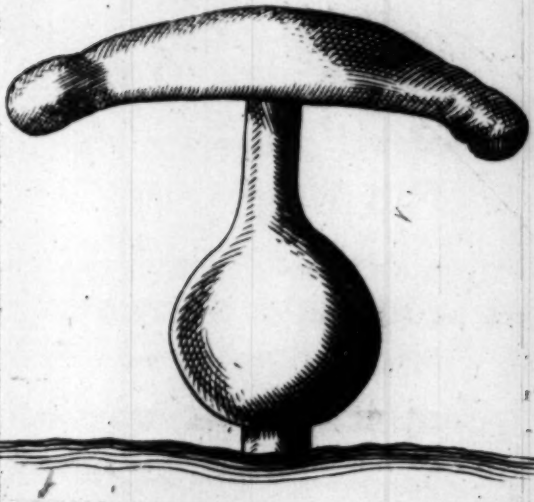
gunt Rutheni, aliter fauces & guttur inflammabunt. Ipse semel nimis inconsiderate assatos comedere tentabam, non sine suffocationis periculo.

Fig. 6. *Maslenickys quasi pinguedo terræ, nam Masla apud Moscovitas, butyrum, oleum, sevum, omneq; adiposum vel oleaginosum significat: nam dicunt Masla Carrova Oleum vaccinum, Derravanna masla oleum olivarum, vel potius oleum Arborarium, nam Derrava arborem sonat.*

Hi Maslinickys mense Julio *nascuntur, & colori Butyri rectissime assimilantur. Sed de Fungis satis.*

Herbarists divide Mushrooms into poysonous and wholsom, or edible. The Russians have but few poysonous, many wholsom, then which there are none better, for these are the poor mans food, the rich mans dainties. A thousand Cart-loads of Mushrooms are yearly spent in *Mosco*, they

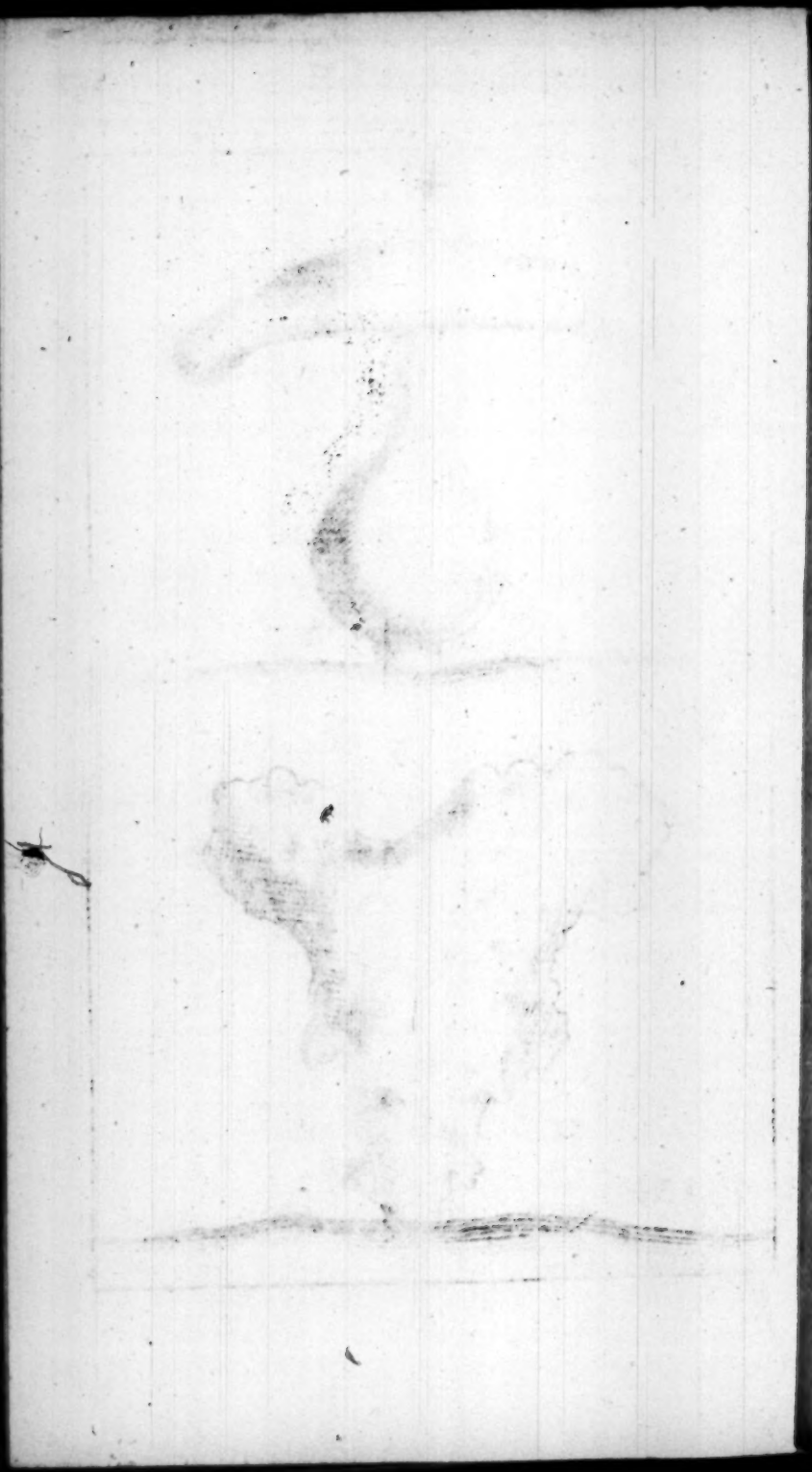
4



5



p. 139



they are preserved in brine. Their Carts are small ones, like the Irish drawn with one horse. Those which spring first in *April* or *May* are reckon'd poysonous, and by *Gerard* are call'd Honey-comb Mushrooms; but in *Russia* they adorn great mens tables, and carry a good price. The Russian *Smorteshkyes* are put into pyes and pottage. Fig. 2.

In the end of *May*, and beginning of *June* (if it rain) the *Rishickys* break forth in one night, these are a lesser sort of Mushrooms, some are blackish, others reddish, especially in Fennish places. Fig. 3.

Volnitzis are of a brownish tawny colour, and more copped. Fig. 4.

Gribbusy

Gribbuys firſt appear in *June* greater than all the reſt, browniſh, reddiſh, hard ſtalk'd, ſwelling in the middle like a pillar.

Fig. 5. *Groozhdys*, the greateſt of Muſhrooms, an hand breadth, like a Cow-tripe thick and white, whilſt raw very juycy; the Ruſſians correct it (as they do Sea-lettice) with brine, elſe they will inflame the chops and throat, once I raſhly adventur'd to eat them roaſted, not without danger of choaking.

Fig. 6. *Maſlenicks* ſignifie the fat of the earth. For *Maſla* amongſt the Ruſſians denotes butter, Oyl, Tallow, or any fat or oyly thing, as *maſla Corrova*, Cow-oyl: *Derravana masla*, oyl Olive, or oyl of trees; for *Derrava* ſignifies a tree.

Muslinyckys

Maslinickys ſpring in *July*, and reſemble the colour of butter: but this ſhall ſuffice touching Muſhrooms.

Thus Reader thou haſt had a brief and pleaſant Narration *of* Ruſſia, *and which indeed was never perfected by any, for reaſons aſſigned by the Author at the beginning of this Treatiſe.*

THE

The Stationer to the Reader.

THis Copy I received from the hands of a Gentleman that attended upon the learned Dr. C. all the time of his being with the Emperor of Russia, It was then in the form of a Letter written with the Doctors own hand to an eminent Doctor of Phisick here in London. Afterwards I was advised by several Persons of Quality to put it into the hands of some that were learned and skilful, to distribute it into Chapters and Sections, for the more easie finding out any thing contained therein, and the better methodizing it, that it might answer the Title designed for it. And in regard the Author died before it came to the Press, which prevented his looking it over, or correcting any thing that might be occasioned through his hasty writing of it, I was necessitated to get another worthy person to Transcribe it, who being altogether a stranger, not only to the Doctors stile and way of writing, but also to the stile and language of this Country of Russia except by reading. The Reader I humbly conceive will not wonder

der if ſome litteral and other ſmall errors in that Language have eſcaped his hand, which is moſt in the proper names of Men and Office, and indeed not ſo much to be attributed to the Tranſcribing as the Printing, Ruſs *being a language not ordinarily printed in* England. *All which miſtakes are carefully and faithfully collected, by comparing the Book with the firſt Copy: And whereas in* p. 6. *it is ſaid it was a cuſtom to have ſtrangers,* to chriſten the Ruſſian, *read* to be chriſtened Ruſs; *and in* p. 84. l. 21. *the word* being *is to be left out: The Ruſſian words that are to be corrected, are as followeth.*

Page 13 line 17. for *Canaſs* r. *quaſs*. p. 19. l. 21, r. *Almaus* & l. 22. r. *Poſolſky*. p. 28. l. 23. & 29 6. r. *Nimcheen*. p. 36. l. 9. for *preſs*, r. *Empreſs*, p. 38. l. 3. read *Roſtove*, p. 41. l. 8. read *Boyalſa*, and l. 19. *Chirchaſs*. p. 46. l. 18. r. *Pleaſheve*. p. 54. l. 16. for *in* r. *him*. p. 55. l. 3. read *Michailouich*, l. 5. r. *Kyove*, l. 6. r. *Nougorod*, p. 77. l. 19. r. *Beluga*, p. 112. l. 16. r. *Beluga*, p. 119. l. 15. r. *laſhes*, p. 121. l. 4. add the word *looſe*.

FINIS.

Books sold by *Dorman Newman* at his Shop at the *King's Arms* and *Bible* in the *Poultry*.

Folio.

THe History of King *John*, King *Henry* the Second, and the most Illustrious King *Edward* the First, wherein the ancient Soveraign Dominion of the Kings of *Great Brittain* over all persons in all causes, is asserted and vindicated: with an exact History of the Popes intollerable usurpation upon the Liberties of the Kings and Subjects of *England* and *Ireland*. Collected out of the ancient Records in the Tower of *London*. By *William Prinn*, Esq; of *Lincolns* Inn, and keeper of his Majesties Records in the Tower of *London*.

A Description of the four parts of the world, taken from the works of Monsieur *Sanson* Geographer to the French King, and other eminent Travellers and Authors; to which is added the Commodities, Coynes, VVeights and Measures of the chief places of traffick in the world, illustrated with variety of useful and delightful Maps and Figures. By *Rich. Blome* Gent.

Memoires of the Lives, Actions, Sufferings and Deaths of those excellent Personages that suffered for Allegiance to their Soveraign in our late intestine Wars, from the year, 1637. to 1666 with the Life and Martyrdome of King *Charles* the First. By *David Lloyd*.

The *Exact Politition*, or *Compleat Statesman*, briefly and methodically resolved into such Principles, whereby Gentlemen may be qualified for the management of any publick trust, and thereby rendred useful for the Common-welfare. By *Leonard Willan*, Esq;

A Relation in form of a Journal of the Voyage and Residence of King *Charles* the Second in *Holland*.

The History of the Cardinals of the Roman Church, from the time of their first Creation to the Election of Pope *Clement* the Ninth,

Ninth, with a full account of his Conclave.

Doctor *John Don's* Sermons in Folio.

Stapletons Juvenal large Fol.

Quarto:

The Christian mans Calling, or, a Treatise of making Religion ones Business; wherein the Christian is directed to perform in all religious duties, natural actions, particular vocations, family-directions, and in his own recreations in all relations, in all conditions, in his dealings with all men, in the choice of his company, both of evil and good, in solitude, on a week-day, from morning to night, in visiting the sick, and on a dying bed. By *George Swinnock.*

Mr. *Carils* exposition on the Book of *Job.*

Gospel Remission, or a Treatise shewing that true blessedness consists in the pardon of sin. By *Jeremiah Burroughs.*

An exposition of the Song of *Solomon.* By *Iames Durham* late Minister in *Glasgow.*

The

The real Christian, or a Treatise of effectual calling; wherein the work of God in drawing the soul to Christ being opened according to the holy Scriptures, some things required by our late Divines as necessary to a right preparation for Christ: and a true closing with Christ, which have caused, and do still cause much trouble to some serious Christians, and are with due respects to those worthy men brought to the ballance of the Sanctuary, there weighed, and accordingly judged: to which is added a few words concerning Socinianism. By *Giles Firmin* sometimes Minister at *Shalford* in *Essex.*

Mount *Pisgah*, or a Prospect of Heaven, being an exposition on the fourth chapter of the first Epistle of St. *Paul* to the *Thessalonians.* By *Tho. Case* sometimes student in *Christ-church*, *Oxon*, and Minister of the Gospel.

The vertue and value of Baptism. By *Zach. Crofton.*

The Quakers spiritual Court proclaimed; being an exact narrative of a new high Court of Justice, also sundry errors and corruptions amongst the Quakers which were never till now made known to the world. By *Nath. Smith* who was conversant among them fourteen years.

A Discourse of Prodigious abstinence occasioned by the 12. months fasting of *Martha Taylor* the famed *Darbyshire* Damosel; proveing, that without any miracle the texture of humane bodies may be so altered that life may be long continued without the supplies of meat and drink. *By Iohn Reynolds.*

Octavo and 12.

Vindiciæ Pietatis, or a vindication of Godliness from the imputation of folly and fancy; with several directions for the attaining and maintaining of a godly life. By *R. Allin.*

Heaven on Earth, or the best Friend in the worst times; to which is added a Sermon preached at the funeral of *Thomas Mosley* Apothecary: By *James Janeway.*

A token for Children, being an exact account of the conversation, holy and exemplary lives, and joyful deaths of several young children. By *James Janeway.*

Justification only upon a satisfaction, By *Rob. Ferguson.*

The Christians great interest, or the tryal of a saving interest in Christ, with the way how to attain it. By *William Guthry* late Minister in *Scotland*.

The vertue, vigour and efficacy of the Promises displayed in their strength and glory. By *Tho. Henderson*.

The History of Moderation; or, the Life, Death, and Resurrection of Moderation, together with her Nativity, Country, Pedigree, Kindred and Character, Friends, and also her Enemies.

A Guide to the true Religion; or, a Discourse directing to make a wise choise of that Religion men venture their salvation upon. By *I. Clappam*.

Rebukes for sin by God's burning anger; by the burning of *London*; by the burning of the World, and by the burning of the wicked in Hell-fire; to which is added a Discourse of Heart-fixedness. By *Tho. Doolittle*.

Four select Sermons upon several texts of Scripture, wherein the Will-worship and Idolatry of the Church of *Rome* is laid open and confuted. By *William Fenner*.

The

The life and death of Dr. *James Usher* Archbishop of *Armagh* and Primate of *Ireland*.

A most comfortable and Christian Dialogue between the Lord and the Soul: by *William Cooper* Bishop of *Galloway*.

The Canons and Institutions of the Quakers agreed upon at their General Assemby at their new Theatre in *Gracechurch-street*.

A *Synopsis* of Quakerism; or, a Collection of the fundamental errors of the Quakers. By *Tho. Danson*.

Blood for Blood, being a true Narrative of that late horrid murther committed by *Mary Cook* upon her child. By *Nath. Partridge*; with a Sermon on the same occasion, by *James Sharp*.

The welcom Communicant in *Octavo*.

The present state of *Russia*, by Dr. *Samuel Collins*, who resided nine years in that Court, in *Octo*.

1. The discovery of natural corruption.
2. The remedy of natural corruption.

3. Medi-

3. Meditations of mortality.
4. The description of a Friend.
5. Gods Troops invading man.
6. The helpfulness of faith in great tryals.

These six several Treatises by *Nicho. Lockier* Minister of the Gospel.

FINIS.